THE
European Magazine,
For JUNE 1797.

[Embelliſhed with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the LATE Mr. SAMUEL HEARNE. And, 2. A VIEW of PRINCE of WALES'S FORT, HUDSON'S BAY.]

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. MOSER's Piece in our next.

The Book mentioned by T. W. as sent for notice in our Review, has never come to hand.

We have no means of obtaining the Work recommended by CRITO. None of the London Booksellers know any thing of it.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 13, to June 17, 1797.

	Wheat s.	Wheat d.	Rye s.	Rye d.	Barl. s.	Barl. d.	Oats s.	Oats d.	Beans s.	Beans d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat s.	Wheat d.	Rye s.	Rye d.	Barl. s.	Barl. d.	Oats s.	Oats d.	Beans s.	Beans d.
Middlesex	52	4	00	0	23	9	17	0	23	8
Surry	52	2	20	0	23	10	16	4	23	3
Hertford	47	3	00	0	23	10	14	6	25	10
Bedford	45	5	00	0	21	0	13	9	23	1
Hunting.	43	11	00	0	21	3	12	2	18	5
Northam.	47	8	29	6	21	0	12	2	20	6
Rutland	47	6	00	0	22	0	13	6	22	0
Leicester	50	3	00	0	23	8	14	8	24	8
Nottingh.	51	0	28	0	26	0	14	0	23	2
Derby	50	11	00	0	26	0	15	10	26	11
Stafford	52	3	00	0	27	10	16	2	27	10
Salop	50	1	34	8	25	10	19	0	00	0
Hereford	51	1	40	0	28	2	20	11	27	2
Worcest.	53	3	00	0	27	6	19	1	28	0
Warwick	51	1	00	0	27	0	16	10	29	5
Wilts	50	8	00	0	22	4	18	6	30	8
Berks	52	0	00	0	22	5	18	3	27	0
Oxford	49	9	00	0	22	3	15	7	23	5
Bucks	48	9	00	0	21	10	16	2	26	1

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat s.	Wheat d.	Rye s.	Rye d.	Barley s.	Barley d.	Oats s.	Oats d.	Beans s.	Beans d.
Essex	48	8	20	6	21	6	18	0	20	3
Kent	49	4	00	0	24	6	16	0	21	10
Sussex	48	0	00	0	22	0	18	3	00	0
Suffolk	45	7	17	0	20	8	14	0	16	9
Cambrid.	42	4	00	0	17	2	10	7	18	2
Norfolk	40	11	00	0	15	10	13	0	17	0
Lincoln	45	2	29	1	21	7	11	7	20	5
York	45	6	26	0	17	11	12	5	22	0
Durham	44	6	00	0	26	8	13	8	00	0
Northum.	40	1	28	0	18	11	12	8	00	0
Cumberl.	49	2	34	8	24	5	16	5	00	0
Westmor.	54	5	36	6	22	2	16	6	00	0
Lancash.	50	1	00	0	29	6	15	8	00	0
Cheshire	45	0	00	0	29	4	15	11	00	0
Gloucest.	52	8	00	0	22	8	18	8	24	7
Somerset	56	8	00	0	26	0	14	0	00	0
Monmou.	52	11	00	0	27	3	00	0	00	0
Devon	57	4	00	0	25	7	16	0	00	0
Cornwall	57	5	00	0	28	4	15	11	00	0
Dorset	54	8	00	0	21	0	18	0	29	0
Hants	51	4	00	0	22	3	17	5	27	3
WALES.										
N. Wales	52	4	32	0	24	0	12	8	00	0
S. Wales	55	8	00	0	27	9	10	8	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.
MAY.			
24	30.30	67	S. W.
25	30.21	71	S.
26	30.05	70	W.
27	30.00	64	W.
28	29.71	62	S. W.
29	29.73	62	S.
30	29.82	57	N.
31	30.07	58	W.
JUNE.			
1	29.75	60	S. S.W.
2	29.80	59	S. S. E.
3	29.42	58	W. by S.
4	29.86	59	S. W.
5	30.90	58	N.
6	30.30	54	N.
7	30.01	61	W.
8	29.80	58	S. W.
9	29.74	57	E.
10	30.09	57	N.
11	29.87	58	N. E.
12	29.71	57	W.
13	29.70	59	N. E.
14	29.75	60	W.
15	29.86	59	N. W.
16	30.09	58	N. E.
17	30.20	63	W.
18	30.11	64	S. E.
19	29.92	65	S. E.
20	29.81	64	E.
21	29.72	60	E.
22	29.57	62	S.
23	29.47	62	W.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
For JUNE 1797.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LATE MR. SAMUEL HEARNE,

AUTHOR OF "A JOURNEY FROM PRINCE OF WALES'S FORT, IN HUDSON'S BAY, TO THE NORTHERN OCEAN, UNDERTAKEN BY ORDER OF THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY, FOR THE DISCOVERY OF COPPER MINES, A NORTH-WEST PASSAGE, &c. IN THE YEARS 1769, 1770, 1771, AND 1772 *."

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

MR. SAMUEL HEARNE was born in the year 1745; he was the ſon of Mr. Hearne, Secretary to the Water-works, London-bridge, a very ſenſible man, and of a reſpectable family in Somerſetſhire; he died of a fever in his 40th year, and left Mrs. Hearne with this ſon, then but three years of age, and a daughter two years older. Mrs. H. finding her income too ſmall to admit her living in town as ſhe had been accuſtomed to do, retired to Bimmiſter, in Dorſetſhire (her native place), where ſhe lived as a gentlewoman, and was much reſpected. It was her wiſh to give her children as good an education as the place afforded, and accordingly ſent her ſon to ſchool at a very early period: but his diſlike to reading and writing was ſo great, that he made very little progreſs in either. His maſters, indeed, ſpared neither threats nor perſuaſion to induce him to learn, but their arguments were thrown away on one who ſeemed predetermined never to become a learned man; he had, however, a very quick apprehenſion, and in his childiſh ſports ſhewed unuſual activity and ingenuity; he was particularly fond of drawing; and though he never had the leaſt inſtruction in the art, copied with great delicacy and correctneſs even from nature. Mrs. Hearne's friends, finding her ſon had no taſte for ſtudy, adviſed her fixing on ſome buſineſs, and propoſed ſuch as they judged moſt ſuitable for him; but he declared himſelf utterly averſe to trade, and begged he might be ſent to ſea. His mother very reluctantly complied with his requeſt, took him to Portſmouth, and remained with him till he ſailed. His Captain (now Lord Hood) promiſed to take care of him, and he kept his word; for he gave him every indulgence his youth required. He was then but eleven years of age. They had a warm engagement ſoon after he entered, and took ſeveral prizes: the Captain told him he ſhould have his ſhare, but he begged, in a very affectionate manner, it might be given to his mother, and ſhe would know beſt what to do with it. He was a Midſhipman ſeveral years under the ſame Commander; but either on the concluſion of the War, or having no hopes of preferment, he left the Navy, and entered into the ſervice of the Hudſon's Bay Company, as Mate of one of their ſloops. He was, however, ſoon diſtinguiſhed from his aſſociates by his ingenuity, induſtry, and a wiſh to undertake ſome hazardous enterprize by which mankind might be benefited. This was repreſented to the Company, and they immediately applied to him as a proper perſon to be ſent on an expedition they had long had in view, viz.—to find out the North Weſt Paſſage: he gladly accepted the propoſal, and how far he ſucceeded is ſhewn to the Public in his Journal. On his return he was advanced to a more lucrative poſt, and in a

* See Vol. XXX. p. 328.

few

few years was made Commander in Chief, in which ſituation he remained till 1782, when the French unexpectedly landed at Prince of Wales's Fort, took poſſeſſion of it, and after having given the Governor leave to ſecure his own property, ſeized the ſtock of furs, &c. &c. and blew up the fort. At the Company's requeſt Mr. H. went out the year following, ſaw it rebuilt, and the new Governor ſettled in his habitation (which they took care to fortify a little better than formerly), and returned to England in 1787. He had ſaved a few thouſands, the fruits of many years induſtry, and might, had he been bleſſed with prudence, enjoyed many years of eaſe and plenty; but he had lived ſo long where money was of no uſe, that he ſeemed inſenſible of its value here, and lent it with little or no ſecurity to thoſe he was ſcarcely acquainted with by name; ſincere and undeſigning himſelf, he was by no means a match for the duplicity of others. His diſpoſition, as may be judged by his writing, was naturally humane; what he wanted in learning and polite accompliſhments he made up in native ſimplicity and innate goodneſs; and he was ſo ſtrictly ſcrupulous with regard to the property of others, that he was heard to ſay, a few days before his death, "he could lay his hand on his heart and ſay, he had never wronged any man of ſixpence."

Such are the outlines of Mr. Hearne's character; who, if he had ſome failings, had many virtues to counterbalance them, of which charity was not the leaſt. He died of the dropſy, November 1792, aged 47.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE PROPAGANDA,

EXTRACTED FROM A WORK PRINTED IN GERMANY, ENTITLED, "HISTORICAL INTELLIGENCE AND POLITICAL CONSIDERATIONS, CONCERNING THE FRENCH REVOLUTION, BY CHRISTOPHER GIRTANNER, SURGEON AND DOCTOR OF PHYSIC." THE THIRD VOLUME, SUPPLEMENT.

THERE hath been for ſome time paſt in almoſt all *European* countries much talk concerning *the Propaganda*, a ſociety whoſe members are bound by ſolemn engagements to ſtir up ſubjects againſt their lawful rulers, and to promote diſſenſions and agitations in all European ſtates. Hitherto this ſociety is known chiefly by the effects produced by it: it conſiſts of two orders or claſſes of men, viz. men of enthuſiaſtic diſpoſitions, who imagine themſelves to be called to reform the world, and of ambitious, miſchievous knaves, who flatter the former in order to uſe them as their tools, and whoſe wiſh it is to breed trouble, confuſion, and diſtraction, which affords them an opportunity to fiſh in troubled waters, and to lay hold on power after it hath been wreſted from the hands of thoſe men in whom it had been lawfully and rightfully placed.

I have taken great pains (even in France itſelf) to obtain an accurate account of this club or ſociety: I found means to become a member of almoſt every club in Paris, even of that famous club of 1789, whoſe Preſident was the Marquis de Condorcet; and which, to the beſt of my knowledge, never admitted any foreigner as a member except myſelf. But notwithſtanding all my pains, endeavours, and reſearches, concerning the *Propaganda*, were in vain until lately, when I obtained, by the kindneſs of an *eminent man*, in whoſe heart the welfare of mankind is ſincerely impreſſed, the following *authentic account*, which I have here tranſlated, and, by his permiſſion communicate: I have no doubt of the authenticity of this account:

The club of the *Propaganda* is very different from the Jacobine club, notwithſtanding they are too frequently confounded with each other. The Jacobines are the ſtirrers up of the National Aſſembly; on the other hand, the *Propaganda* are the ſeducers and ſtirrers up of the *whole human race*. This club exiſted as early as the year 1786, and the Lords Rochefoucault, Condorcet, and the Abbé Sieyes, were at the head of it.

Their *tenets* are as follows; and for the furtherance of them, their *ſociety* is eſtabliſhed as *a philoſophical order*, whoſe object it is to *controul the opinions* of mankind. To become a member of this ſociety, it is neceſſary that the candidate be either a defender and promoter of modern philoſophy (that is dogmatical atheiſm), or elſe a man of an ambitious character,

character, turbulent, and discontented with the Government under which he lives. When he is admitted he gives his *word of honour* to observe *secresy*; before he is accepted, he is informed that the number of members is very great, spread over all the earth, and that all these members labour incessantly to put any false or traiterous members (who might betray their secrets) out of the way. The candidate further gives his word of honour, that he will communicate all information he may acquire to his brethren; that he will always defend the people in opposition to the Government; that he will do his utmost to resist all peremptory (by him called arbitrary) commands, and do all that in him lies to introduce an universal tolerance of all religions.

There are two classes of members, such as pay and such as do not pay; they pay according to their ability: the number of contributing members were about 5000, the number of non-contributing members about 50,000; these bind themselves to spread the doctrines of the Propaganda in all countries, and to promote the designs thereof.

The *order* has two degrees, adspirants and initiate: the first is acquainted with the *scope* of the order, but the latter is also informed as to the *means* the order uses to obtain this end. An adspirant cannot be admitted into the degree of initiate until he has undertaken a philosophical mission, and can clearly prove that he has made ten proselytes. The treasury of the order possesses at present 20 millions of livres, ready money; and, according to the last accounts, there will be, before the end of this year (1791), 30 millions in it.

The order is built upon the following principles: *opinion and necessity (or need) are the springs of all human action*; *if you therefore can cause the need, necessity, want, or dependance* (call it which you will), *to spread, you may thereby controul the opinions of mankind, and will be enabled to shake all the systems of the world, even those which seem to have the firmest foundations.*

To delude the Hollanders has cost the *order* great labour; but the consideration *that the blow becomes universal* has sustained them. The plan of the order is as follows: No one can deny but that oppression, under which some men live (let it be practised where it will), is a great cruelty and calamity, this therefore must be removed and put an end to by the light of philosophy. When this is done, it will only then be needful to wait for the favourable period in which the minds of mankind will be *universally* tuned to accept the new system, which must be preached all at once over the whole of Europe. Those who obstinately resist this system, we must endeavour by persuasion or by *need* to renounce their opposition; but if they persist, and are incorrigible, they must be treated as the Jews have been treated, and be excluded from the rights of society, driven from among men.

There is another article in the society's plan which is no less remarkable; it is this, *The Propaganda must not try to bring her plan to bear until she is perfectly convinced that the need* (want or necessity) *exists*; *it would be better to wait fifty years, than by precipitance to fail.*

A numerous society like this, whose members hitherto as yet act singly, which accumulates money, which goes to work slowly, and carefully avoids all precipitance, which will strike no blow until she is well assured of almost certain success, such a society is a dangerous thing; their progress may possibly be swift, and deliverance out of their hand seems next to an impossibility. The Dutch patriots who fled to France considered *the Propaganda* as their *chief anchor:* Suppose (say they), suppose then that the House of Austria will afford us no assistance, there yet remains for us *the Propaganda*; there are missionaries of this order all over Holland, and perhaps even already some regular lodges.

In the club of the friends of the people at Brussels, a speaker lately expressed himself in the following words: 'Every where they are preparing fetters, but philosophy and reason will one day triumph; and the time will come when the unlimited, uncontrouled *ruler* of the Ottoman Empire in the evening shall lay himself to rest as a *despot*, and in the morning shall arise as a citizen.'

The treasury of the Propaganda receives considerable sums from all the provinces of Holland.

ORI-

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM LEONARD WELSTED, ESQUIRE, TO GEORGE BUBB DODINGTON, AFTERWARDS LORD MELCOMBE.

SIR, *The Tower, Saturday, Nov.* 14, 1730.

I CANNOT but be in fear that I do not ſtand in that degree of favour with you which I had reaſon to hope I did, and ſome ſuſpicions have occurred to me on this occaſion, which give me inexpreſſible uneaſineſs, not to ſay concern.

I muſt therefore beg leave to aſſure you, Sir, (conclude what you pleaſe from it) to aſſure you, on my honour as a gentleman, and by every thing ſacred, that as I have never mentioned you in converſation but with the higheſt reſpect and gratitude; ſo I have never writ any thing that had a view to you, but what was perfectly honourable and well intended. There is a line in a late poem *, viz. the one epiſtle which I preſume you may have ſeen, that carries in it a ſlight raillery upon Dr. Young †; — but this was entirely without my approbation, and ſo I was overborne in it, as a thing of that nature that could not well give offence to him, or to any one elſe. As to the firſt Ode of Horace ‡ that I had the honour to addreſs to you, I hope it is not in the heart of man to conceive, that I foreſaw, and wilfully deſigned the ridicule which I found, with great grief, followed upon it, or that I could be guilty of ſuch low and wretched diſingenuity and impertinence. I am indeed wholly incapable of every thing of this ſort, and I wiſh you nothing worſe than that the whole world may always have the ſame ſentiments of eſteem towards you which I have, and ſpeak of you at all times as I do; and when they write in your praiſe, be more happy in the way of doing it than I was.

It concerns me not at all how much lower I may be in your eſtimation, as a writer, than Mr. Thomſon, or any other perſon—further than ſeriouſly to reflect, if I do not deſerve to be ſo, and that you do not judge truer than any other man in that regard; but whether I may be ever ſo happy as to receive any mark of your patronage hereafter or not, nothing has, and nothing ever will tempt me to treat ill or lightly, or with any paltry ſlyneſs whatever, a Gentleman of your character and quality, and that has laid obligations upon me.

Think of me, Sir, as you pleaſe, in every other light no matter how meanly; but I beg you will be ſo juſt as to give me credit in what I have ſaid, and not ſuppoſe any thing in theſe or other inſtances, which I am not capable of even in imagination.

It will be an uncommon ſatisfaction to me to hear if I were really acquitted in your thoughts; and this, Sir, (if you will pleaſe to exact ſo ſevere a thing from me) ſhall be the laſt favour I will ever requeſt of you. I have the honour to be, with the greateſt truth and reſpect, SIR,

Your moſt obedient, and
Obliged humble Servant,
LEONᴰ. WELSTED.

PRINCE OF WALES'S FORT.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THIS Fort belongs to Great Britain, and ſtands in Hudſon's Bay; a vaſt inland ſea, firſt entered by Capt. Hudſon, on the 24th June, A. D. 1610. The mouth of the ſtreight lies in 61° N. lat. and in long. 64° W. The coaſts of this ſea are about three thouſand miles. The charter bears date the 22d of May, in the 22d of Charles II. A. D. 1669. It was granted to Prince Rupert, the Duke of Albemarle, the Earl of Cravan, and expreſsly for the diſcovery of a North-weſt paſſage. The ſettlements by the Company, are,—the Prince of Wales's Fort, (which the View repreſents) on Churchill River, in 59 deg. N. Lat. a ſtrong, well-built fort, and the Company's chief factory; York Fort, in Nelſon's River:

* This was the joint production of Mr. Welſted and James Moore Smythe. See Welſted's Works, p. 186. EDITOR.

† That wreath, that name which through both worlds is gone,
Which Dr. Young applauds, and Preſter John.
Welſted's Works, p. 192. EDITOR.

‡ This Ode is printed in Welſted's Works, p. 174. EDITOR.

At

At the River Albany; at Moose River; and a small house, at Slude River. The ships employed in the trade pass the Straits the beginning of August, and return in September. The navigation is very safe, not a ship being lost in twenty years. It is supposed, that were the trade to be laid open, the exports thither might be exceedingly enlarged.

GARRICK'S MONUMENT,

IN WESTMINSTER-ABBEY.

SUNDAY (the 11th of June) the new monument to the memory of the late David Garrick, Esq. in Poets Corner, Westminster-abbey, was opened.

This interesting and well-executed tribute of a private friend, to the memory of a man to whom the Public owe amusement of the highest kind, being now opened for inspection, some description of it, by explaining the Sculptor's designs, may be useful and proper. Garrick is represented at full length, in an animated position, throwing aside a curtain, which discovers a medallion of the great Poet, whom he has illustrated; while Tragedy and Comedy, adorned with their respective emblems, and half seated on a pedestal, seem to approve the tribute. The curtain itself is designed to represent the Veil of Ignorance and Barbarism, which darkened the Drama of the immortal Bard till the appearance of Garrick.—The caressing attitude, airy figure, and smiling countenance of the Comic Muse, is intended to describe the satisfaction she derives from at length beholding a memorial to her favourite; while Melpomene, with a more majestic and dignified mien, raising her veil, gazes with characteristic admiration on the "sovereign of the willing soul," whom she at once delights in and deplores. The similitude to Garrick will immediately be felt by every spectator who has his features in remembrance: and where is the person of taste who has ever once seen him, can forget the resemblance?——The back ground is composed of beautiful dove-coloured marble, relieving the figures, which are in pure statuary marble. The Artist is Mr. Webber. The inscription, by the Muse of Mr. Pratt, is as follows:

TO THE MEMORY OF DAVID GARRICK,
WHO DIED IN THE YEAR 1779,
AT THE AGE OF 63.

To paint fair nature, by divine command,
Her magic pencil in his glowing hand,
A Shakespeare rose: Then to expand his fame,
Wide o'er this breathing world, a Garrick came.
Tho' sunk in death the forms the Poet drew,
The Actor's genius bade them breathe anew.
Tho', like the Bard himself, in night they lay,
Immortal Garrick call'd them back to day.
And till Eternity, with power sublime,
Shall mark the mortal hour of hoary time,
Shakespeare and Garrick like twin stars shall shine,
And earth irradiate with a beam divine.

This Monument, the tribute of a friend,
was erected 1797.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA, LINE 1397.

——Ἀδελφῆς αἷμα τιμωρούμενος.

THE conquests of Midas are recorded in this prophecy. *He!* says Cassandra, ἀντιπορθήσει, shall desolate in his turn that land, which was the nurse of Minos; meaning Europe: *Sororis sanguinem ulciscens.* This *sister* is Cleopatra, according to the scholiast. But who Cleopatra was, or for what purpose she was here introduced, interpreters have not told us. It is more probable, that by sister is meant *Asia.* Asia and Europa are here spoken of as *sisters.* The sense of the passage and the language of the poet confirm this interpretation. E.

ODE,

ODE,

FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1797.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq. Poet Laureat.

Set to Music by Sir W. Parsons, *Mus. D.*

AWHILE the frowning Lord of Arms
Shall yield to gentler powers the plain,
Lo! Britain greets the milder charms
Of Cytherea's reign.
Mute is the trumpet's brazen throat,
And the sweet flute's melodious note
Floats on the soft ambrosial gale;
The sportive loves and graces round,
Beating with jocund step the ground,
The auspicious Nuptials hail!
The Muses cease to weave the wreath of War,
But hang their roseate flowers on Hymen's golden car!

When o'er Creation's blotted face
Drear Night her sable banner rears,
And veils fair Nature's vernal grace,
Encircled round by doubts and fears,
Thro' darksome mists and chilling dews
His path the wanderer's foot pursues,
Till, shining clear in orient skies,
He views the star of Venus rise,
And joys to see the genial power,
Bright harbinger of morning's hour!
And now a flood of radiance streams
From young Aurora's blushing beams,
Till, rob'd in gorgeous state, the orb of day
Spreads o'er the laughing earth his full refulgent ray!

Blest be the omen---Royal Pair!
O may the hymeneal rite
That joins the valiant and the fair,
Shed on the nations round its placid light!
Her fertile plain, tho' Albion see
From savage devastation free,
Tho' with triumphant sails she reign
Sole Empress of the subject Main,
She longs to bid the thunders sleep
Which shake the regions of the deep,
That crowding nations, far and wide,
Borne peaceful o'er the ambient tide,
May share the blessings that endear the day
Which gave a Patriot King a Patriot Race to sway!

RECEIPT

FOR PURIFYING THE AIR OF ROOMS INFECTED WITH CONTAGION.

FROM DR. CARMICHAEL SMYTH'S LETTER TO LORD SPENCER,

FIRST LORD COMMISSIONER OF THE ADMIRALTY.

IMMERSE a tea-cup into a pipkin of heated sand; put into the tea-cup half an ounce of concentrated vitriolic acid, gently heated, and half an ounce of pure nitre in powder. Stir them together with a glass spatula, until a considerable degree of vapour arises from them.

TABLE

TABLE TALK;

OR,

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED BRITISH CHARACTERS, CHIEFLY DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

(*Continued from Page* 164.)

GEORGE VILLIERS, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

AMONGST the follies of this very witty and profligate Nobleman, his *paſſion for chemiſtry* was a principal drain in the diſſipation of his immenſe fortune. The hunt after the philoſopher's ſtone was one of the great impoſitions of his time; and, with all his wit and judgment in many other matters, he fell into the belief of this folly: hence he built a laboratory at great expence in his houſe; utenſils were provided, and the moſt celebrated artiſts in the tranſmutation of metals employed.

The Duke continued this great charge for many years, in the midſt of "ten thouſand other freaks which died in thinking;" for whoever was unpaid, or whoever was neglected, money was to be found to pay the expences of this laboratory, till this chimera, with other extravagancies, cauſed him to ſell a great part of his eſtates.

In all this time, however, nothing was produced by thoſe ſons of art but ſome diſcoveries of little value. Excuſes and large promiſes were conſtantly held out; ſuch as, "that the glaſſes broke, or the man let out the fire, or ſome other accident which retarded the grand proceſs." At laſt, the Duke encountering nothing but misfortunes, money very difficult to be had, and the operators finding themſelves ſlighted, the project entirely fell to the ground.

It is impoſſible to calculate the expences which the Duke was at in paying the number of Italians, French, and Germans, concerned in this mad undertaking: one of them, we are told in Lemory's Chemiſtry, of the name of Huniades carried off about *ſixteen thouſand pounds*, which, by afterwards lending money to the Duke and others at uſurious intereſt, he in a few years increaſed to *thirty thouſand*; the whole of which he left by will to his ſiſter, a poor woman who ſold earthen-ware in Shoreditch.

ATTERBURY, BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

Though it is now generally acknowledged that this truly claſſical, yet reſtleſs and ambitious prelate, was baniſhed by a deciſion of the Houſe of Lords, on a charge, *not ſo fully proved*, yet his general character as one ſtrongly attached to the intereſt of the abdicated Family was always ſuſpected; and this ſuſpicion ſeems to be pretty well confirmed by the following note found amongſt the late Dr. Birch's papers:

"Lord Harcourt leaving the old Miniſtry provoked Atterbury's abuſive tongue. He in return declared, that on the Queen's death (Queen Anne), the Biſhop came to him and to Lord Bolingbroke, and ſaid, "Nothing remained but to proclaim King James immediately." He further offered, "if they would give him a guard, to put on his lawn-ſleeves and head the proceſſion."

LORD GALWAY.

This Nobleman, who is ſo often mentioned in the annals of Queen Anne, though not a very fortunate General, was a man of uncommon penetration and merit. He often viſited the old Marchioneſs of Halifax, the widow of the celebrated Marquis, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf no leſs as a man of wit than as a great Stateſman, during the reigns of Charles, James, and William; and here meeting with the late Earl of Cheſterfield, whom he obſerved had a ſtrong inclination for political life, and at the ſame time an unconquerable love of pleaſure, with ſome tincture of lazineſs, gave him the following advice:

"If you intend to be a man of buſineſs, you muſt be an *early riſer*. In the diſtinguiſhed poſts rank and fortune will entitle you to fill, you will be liable to have viſitors at every hour of the day; and unleſs you *will riſe conſtantly at an early hour* you will never have any leiſure for yourſelf."—This admonition, delivered in the moſt obliging manner, made a conſiderable impreſſion on the mind of young Cheſterfield, who ever after obſerved that excellent rule, even when he went to bed late, and was advanced in years.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WILLES.

In confirmation of the above advice we ſubjoin the following obſervation of Lord Chief

Chief Juſtice Willes. It was amongſt the deſiderata of his Lordſhip's private enquiries to find out the principal cauſes of *longevity*; and, accordingly whenever he examined a witneſs who had the appearance of advanced age, he generally enquired, " how he lived, what regimen he kept, &c. &c." This he practiſed for a great number of years, ſometimes balanced in his mind in favour of one ſyſtem, and ſometimes in favour of another, till at laſt he found out, that whatever were their private habits, the *early riſers* had by far the greateſt claim to longevity: and this he often enforced to young people as an obſervation they ſhould by no means overlook in the conduct of life.

SIR ROBERT TAYLOR

affords a ſtriking example of the habit and good effects of *early riſing*. We have been informed that this Gentleman, who was bred an architect, and followed it with conſiderable reputation, never was found in bed for the ſpace of forty years at five o'clock. He lived in good health to ſeventy-five years of age, and left to his only ſon, the preſent Michael Angelo Taylor, Eſq. a fortune of above *one hundred thouſand pounds*, beſide an handſome jointure to his widow.

His death was occaſioned by a cold which he caught attending the funeral of a friend.

KING WILLIAM.

About November 1674, his Majeſty (Charles II.) ſent over the Earl of Oſſory to the Hague, with a commiſſion to propoſe the Lady Mary, eldeſt daughter of the Duke of York, as a match for the then Prince of Orange. His Highneſs received the meſſage with great reſpect, and anſwered, " There was nothing he more ambitioned when the war was over; but then he could neither leave the war, or think it very pleaſing to the Lady to bring her where the noiſe of war was."

This anſwer incenſed the Duke of York to ſo high a degree, that he abuſed the Earl of Oſſory in very ſtrong terms; but when that Noblemen came back and ſhewed his Royal Highneſs his Majeſty's commiſſion for what he did (which was not then known to him) he became pacified; but continued his anger ſo ſharp againſt the Prince, that none ever thought at that time that his Royal Highneſs would ever permit that match to proceed. In 1677, however, they were married; but very much to the delicacy of the Prince, he would ſuffer no preliminaries to take place till he had previouſly ſeen and converſed with the Lady.

LORD BOLINGBROKE.

(*Characters of him by* SWIFT, LORD CHESTERFIELD, *and* MADAME DE MAINTENON.)

We have had occaſion in a former number of this work to ſhew in the different views of Lord Oxford (by Swift and Bolingbroke), how very difficult it is for poſterity to eſtimate the real characters of great men, when thoſe beſt qualified to judge from their talents and intimacy with the parties differ ſo very materially in their hiſtorical pictures of them. The following characters of Lord Bolingbroke afford another proof how far perſonal friendſhip or hatred will preponderate with perſons of the beſt underſtandings on particular occaſions.

LORD BOLINGBROKE'S CHARACTER.

By Swift.

(*In a Letter to Mrs. Johnſon, in the Year* 1711.)

" I think Mr. Secretary St. John the greateſt young man I ever knew. Wit—capacity—beauty—quickneſs of apprehenſion—good learning—and an excellent taſte. The beſt Orator in the Houſe of Commons. Admirable converſation—good nature and good manners—generous, and a deſpiſer of money. His only fault is talking to his friends, by way of complaint, of too great a load of buſineſs; this looks a little like affectation; and he endeavours too much to mix the fine gentleman and the man of pleaſure with the man of buſineſs. What truth and ſincerity he might have I know not—he is not above *thirty-two*, and has been Secretary of State above a year—Is not all this extraordinary?"

LORD BOLINGBROKE'S CHARACTER.

By Lord Cheſterfield.

(*As imparted to a Friend in a private Converſation, Dec.* 3, 1749, *ſome time previous to Bolingbroke's Death.*)

" In a converſation I had this day with Lord Cheſterfield upon the ſubject of Lord Bolingbroke, he told me, that though nobody ſpoke and wrote better on philoſophy than his Lordſhip, no man in the world had leſs ſhare of philoſophy than himſelf; that the leaſt trifle, ſuch as the over-roaſting of a leg of mutton, would ſtrangely diſturb and ruffle his temper,

temper, and that his passions constantly got the better of his judgment."

He added, "That no man was more partial to his friends, and more ready to oblige them, than he was; and that he would recommend them, and represent them as so many models of perfection. But on the other hand, he was a most bitter enemy to those he hated; and though their merit might be out of all dispute, he would not allow them the least share of it, but would pronounce them so many fools and blockheads."

LORD BOLINGBROKE's CHARACTER.

By Madame de Maintenon.

When Bolingbroke was on his return to England after his banishment, Madame De Maintenon said to our Minister at Paris upon the occasion,

"I wish your master joy of his new subject; I hope he will profit much by him—*C'est homme le plus ingrat—le plus coquin, et le plus scelerat, que je connois.*"

LATE LORD ORFORD.

Extract of a Letter written by the late Lord Orford to a Lady of high Rank, on her requesting him to give her a Character of the Comedy of "*The Scornful Lady,*" *of Beaumont and Fletcher, previous to its being altered to* "*The Capricious Lady,*" *in* 1783.

"I return your Ladyship the play, and will tell you the truth. At first I proposed just to amend the mere faults of language and the incorrectness—but the farther I proceeded, the less I found it worth correcting; and indeed I believe nothing but Mrs. Abington's acting can make any thing of it. It is like all the rest of Beaumont and Fletcher's pieces; they had good ideas, but never made the most of them, and seem to me to have finished them when they were drunk, so very improbable are the means by which they produce their *denouments*.

"To produce a good play from one of theirs, I believe the only way would be to take their plan; draw the characters from nature; omit all that is improbable, and entirely new write the dialogue; for their language is at once *hard* and *pert*, *vulgar* and *incorrect*, and has neither the pathos of the preceding age, nor the elegance of this—they are grossly indelicate, and yet have no simplicity. There is a wide difference between unrefined and vicious indecency:—the first would not invent fig-leaves—the latter tears holes in them after they are invented.

* *. In regard to gallantry, we are Hottentots, and the scorn of Europe. Our newspapers teem with abuse on the prettiest women in England; and even the Theatre, that ought to be their temple, is, as your Ladyship knows, a *Bear Garden*, and puts me in mind of *Slender* in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," who entertains his Mistress with the exploits of Sacherson.

"I am going in a few days to Park-Place, and will, at my return, have the honour of paying my duty at your Ladyship's Cottage, or be proud of receiving a visit at a Castle that is but a shed to that of ———, yet far more loyal to its Sovereign Lady whilst it belongs to your

"Most devoted old humble servant,

Nov. 1779. "HOR. WALPOLE."

A few years before the late Duchess of Queensbury's death, the late Lord Orford (then the Hon. Horace Walpole) being, along with other company, at her table, in celebrating the anniversary of her birth-day, filled a glass of wine immediately after dinner; and addressing himself to the Duchess said, "Here is to your good health, my Lady Duchess; and may you live till you're ugly:" upon which the Duchess immediately replied, "Thank you, Sir, and may you always preserve *your taste for the antique*."

SOME ACCOUNT OF HORACE EARL OF ORFORD.

[*Concluded from Page* 301.]

IN 1768 Mr. Walpole gave to the public his "Historic Doubts on the Life and Reign of King Richard the Third," 4to.: a work endeavouring to establish the favourable idea given by Buck, the historian, of that tyrannical Monarch, whose memory is held in general detestation in Great Britain; a detestation which is kept alive by the frequency of the representation of his character on the Stage, drawn by the masterly hand of Shakspeare. This defence did not receive universal assent; it was controverted in various quarters, and generally considered as

as more ingenious than ſolid. It was anſwered by Frederick Guy Dickens, Eſq. in a 4to. volume; and the evidence from the wardrobe-roll was controverted by Dr. Milles and Mr. Maſters, in papers read before the Antiquarian Society. It is ſaid, one or both of theſe latter pieces gave Mr. Walpole ſo much diſguſt, that he ordered his name to be ſtruck out of the liſt of Members, and renounced the honour annexed to it from his connection with the body of Antiquarians. It cannot, however, be denied, that the character of Richard is cleared from many of the enormities charged upon him by hiſtorians and poets.

It was about this time that the tranſlation took place for which he has ſuffered the greateſt cenſure, and from which, we believe, he derived a very laſting concern; though, when every circumſtance is duly weighed, perhaps but little blame will attach to his memory. We ſhall give Mr. Walpole's own narrative in his own words, extracted from a letter to Mr. W. B.

" Bathoe, my bookſeller, brought me a pacquet left with him. It contained an ode or little poem of two or three ſtanzas, in alternate rhyme, on the death of Richard the Firſt, and I was told in very few lines that it had been found at Briſtol with many other old poems, and that the poſſeſſor could furniſh me with accounts of a ſeries of great painters that had flouriſhed at Briſtol.

" Here I muſt pauſe, to mention my own reflections. At firſt I concluded that ſomebody having met with my "Anecdotes of Painting" had a mind to laugh at me. I thought not very ingeniouſly, as I was not likely to ſwallow a ſucceſſion of great painters at Briſtol. The Ode or Sonnet, as I think it was called, was too pretty to be part of the plan; and, as is eaſy with all the other ſuppoſed poems of Rowley, it was not difficult to make it very modern by changing the old words for new; though yet more difficult than with moſt of them. You ſee I tell you fairly the caſe. I then imagined, and do ſtill, that the ſucceſs of Oſſian's poems had ſuggeſted the idea. Whether the tranſmitter hinted, or I ſuppoſed from the ſubject, that the diſcovered treaſure was of the age of Richard the Firſt, I cannot take upon me to aſſert; yet that impreſſion was ſo ſtrong on my mind, that two years after, when Dr. Goldſmith told me they were then allotted to the age of Henry the Sixth or Fifth, I ſaid, with ſurprize, 'They have ſhifted the date extremely.'—This is no evidence; but there is one line in the printed poems of Rowley that makes me more firmly believe that the age of Richard the Firſt was the æra fixed upon by Chatterton for his forgeries; for that line ſays,

'Now is Cœur de Lion gone'—

or ſome ſuch words; for I quote by memory, not having the book at hand. It is very improbable that Rowley, writing in the reign of Henry the Sixth, or Edward the Fourth, as is now pretended, or in that of Henry the Fourth, as was aſſigned by the credulous before they had digeſted their ſyſtem, ſhould incidentally, in a poem on another ſubject, ſay, *now* is Richard dead. I am perſuaded that Chatterton himſelf, before he had dived into Canning's hiſtory, had fixed on a much earlier period for the age of his forgeries. —Now to return to my narrative.

" I wrote, according to the incloſed direction, for further particulars. Chatterton, in anſwer, informed me, that he was the ſon of a poor widow, who ſupported him with great difficulty; that he was clerk, or apprentice, to an attorney, but had a taſte and turn for more elegant ſtudies; and hinted a wiſh that I would aſſiſt him with my intereſt in immerging out of ſo dull a profeſſion, by procuring him ſome place in which he could purſue his natural bent. He affirmed, that great treaſures of antient poetry had been diſcovered in his native city, and were in the hands of a perſon who had lent him thoſe he had tranſmitted to me, for he now ſent me others, amongſt which was an abſolute modern paſtoral in dialogue, thinly ſprinkled with old words. Pray obſerve, Sir, that he affirmed having received the poems from another perſon; whereas it is aſcertained, that the Gentleman at Briſtol, who poſſeſſes the fund of Rowley's Poems, received them from Chatterton.

" I wrote to a relation of mine at Bath, to enquire into the ſituation and character of Chatterton, according to his own account of himſelf; nothing was returned about his character, but his own ſtory was verified.

" In the mean time I communicated the poems to Mr. Gray and Mr. Maſon, who at once pronounced them forgeries, and declared there was no ſymptom in them of their being the productions of near ſo diſtant an age, the language and metres being totally unlike any thing ancient; for though I expreſſed no doubt to them,

them, I aſcribed them to the time of Richard the Firſt; Mr. Gray nor Mr. Maſon ſaw any thing in the poems that was not more recent than even the reign of Henry the Eighth. And here let me remark, how incredible it is that Rowley, a monk of a mere commercial town, which was all Briſtol * then was, ſhould have purified the language, and introduced a diverſified metre, more claſſic than was known to that poliſhed courtly poet Lord Surry; and this in the barbarous turbulent times of Henry the Sixth; and that the whole nation ſhould have relapſed into the ſame barbariſm of ſtile and verſification till Lord Surry, I might almoſt ſay till Waller, aroſe.—I leave to better ſcholars and better antiquaries to ſettle how Rowley became ſo well verſed in the Greek tragedians. He was as well acquainted with Butler, or Butler with him; for a Chaplain of the late Biſhop of Exeter has found in Rowley a line of Hudibras †.

" Well, Sir, being ſatisfied with my intelligence about Chatterton, I wrote him a letter with as much kindneſs and tenderneſs as if I had been his guardian; for though I had no doubt of his impoſitions, ſuch a ſpirit of poetry breathed in his coinage as intereſted me for him:, nor was it a grave crime in a young bard to have forged falſe notes of hand that were to paſs current only in the pariſh of Parnaſſus. I undeceived him about my being a perſon of any intereſt, and urged to him that in duty and gratitude to his mother, who had ſtraitened herſelf to breed him up to a profeſſion, he ought to labour in it, that in her old age he might abſolve his filial debt: and I told him, that when he ſhould have made a fortune he might unbend himſelf with the ſtudies conſonant to his inclinations. I told him alſo, that I had communicated his tranſcripts to much better judges, and that they were by no means ſatisfied with the authenticity of his ſuppoſed MSS. I mentioned their reaſons, particularly, that there were no ſuch metres known in the age of Richard the Firſt: and that might be a reaſon with Chatterton himſelf to ſhift the æra of his productions.

" He wrote me rather a peeviſh anſwer; ſaid he could not conteſt with a perſon of my learning (a compliment by no means due to me, and which I certainly had not aſſumed, having mentioned my having conſulted abler judges); maintained the genuineneſs of the poems; and demanded to have them returned, as they were the property of another Gentleman. Remember this.

" When I received this letter I was going to Paris in a day or two, and either forgot his requeſt of the Poems, or, perhaps, not having time to have them copied deferred complying till my return, which was to be in ſix weeks. I proteſt I do not remember which was the caſe; and yet, though in a cauſe of ſo little importance, I will not utter a ſyllable of which I am not poſitively certain, nor will charge my memory with a tittle beyond what it retains.

" Soon after my return from France, I received another letter from Chatterton, the ſtile of which was ſingularly impertinent. He demanded his poems roughly; and added, that I ſhould not have *dared* to uſe him ſo ill if he had not acquainted me with the narrowneſs of his circumſtances.

" My heart did not accuſe me of inſolence to him. I wrote an anſwer, expoſtulating with him on his injuſtice, and renewing good advice; but upon ſecond thoughts, reflecting that ſo wrong-headed a young man, of whom I knew nothing, and whom I had never ſeen, might be abſurd enough to print my letter, I flung it into the fire; and wrapping up both his Poems and Letters, without taking a copy of either, for which I am now ſorry, I returned all to him, and thought no more of him or them."

Mr. Walpole then relates the information he received of the cataſtrophe of Chatterton, which he deplores in the following terms: " I heartily wiſhed then that I had been the dupe of all the poor young man had written to me; for who would not have his underſtanding impoſed on to ſave a fellow being from the utmoſt wretchedneſs, deſpair, and ſuicide! —and a young man not eighteen, and of

* Rowley is made to call it a city, which it was not till afterwards.

† For having three times *ſhook his head*
To ſtir his wit up, thus he ſaid:
HUDIBRAS, p. 2. c. 3. l. 795.
A man aſcaunſe upponn a piece may looke,
And ſhake hys hedde to ſtyrre hys rede aboute.
ROWLEY, p. 72. Tyrrwhit's Edition. EDITOR.

ſuch

ſuch miraculous talents!"——"I lament not having ſeen him; my poor patronage might have ſaved him from the abyſs into which he plunged: but, alas! how could I ſurmiſe that the well-being and exiſtence of a human creature depended on my ſwallowing a legend; and from an unknown perſon? Thank God! ſo far from having any thing to charge myſelf with on Chatterton's account, it is very hypothetical to ſuppoſe that I could have ſtood between him and ruin." After the preceding ſtatement, extracted from Mr. Walpole's unpubliſhed defence, we conceive much of the prejudice entertained againſt him by ſome on account of this tranſaction, will either totally diſappear, or at leaſt be conſiderably leſſened.

In the year 1768, Mr. Walpole printed fifty copies of his tragedy of the "Myſterious Mother," a performance entitled to very high praiſe. Of this piece an account is given in our Magazine of September 1787, to which, on this occaſion, we muſt refer. It was originally compoſed with a view to the performance of Mrs. Pritchard; and could the horrible circumſtance on which it is founded be ſoftened, we are of opinion it might ſtill be repreſented with great effect by the preſent ornament of the tragic ſcene.

From this period no circumſtance of importance occurred in the courſe of Mr. Walpole's life until the year 1791, when, by the death of his nephew, he ſucceeded to the title of Earl of Orford. The acceſſion of this honour, and of the fortune annexed to it, made no alteration, in any reſpect, in his manner of living. He ſtill purſued the ſame unvaried tenor of life, devoting himſelf to the converſation of his friends and to the purſuits of literature. He had been early afflicted with the gout, which, as he advanced in years, acquired ſtrength, though it did not diſqualify him either for company or converſation. The ſame ſpirit of enquiry, the ſame ardour of purſuit, and the ſame candour in judgment, prevailed almoſt to the lateſt period of his life. He was capable of enjoying the ſociety of his friends until a very ſhort time before his death, which happened on the 2d March 1797.

By his will, which contains 22 ſheets, beſides the addition of ſeven codicils, by one of which he directed that his body might be opened and afterwards privately interred; and bequeathed to Robert Berry, Eſq. and his two daughters, Mary and Agnes Berry, all his printed works and manuſcripts, to be publiſhed at their diſcretion, and for their own emolument.

To theſe two ladies he gives 4000l. each; and, for their lives, the houſe and garden late Mrs. Clive's, with the long meadow before the ſame, and all the furniture there; after their deaths or marriages, to go to the ſame uſes as Strawberry-hill; and with a reſtriction not to let the houſe for longer than a year.

By the ſame codicil he alſo directs all the boxes containing his prints, books of prints, &c. be conveyed to Strawberry-hill, to remain as heir-looms appurtenant to that eſtate; and makes it a particular requeſt to the perſon in poſſeſſion of his favourite reſidence, that the books, and every article of furniture there, may be preſerved with care, and not diſpoſed of, nor even removed. But all the letters written to him by ſuch of his friends as ſhall be living at the time of his death, are to be returned to the writers.

Strawberry-hill * is given to the Hon. Mrs. Anne Damer †, and a legacy of 2000l. to keep it in repair, on condition that ſhe reſides there, and does not diſpoſe of it to any perſon, unleſs it be to

* This very beautiful villa was originally a ſmall tenement, built 1698, by the Earl of Bradford's coachman, as a lodging-houſe. Colley Cibber was one of its firſt tenants; and after him, ſucceſſively, Talbot, Biſhop of Durham, the Marquis of Carnarvon, Mrs. Cheuevix, the toy-woman, and Lord John Philip Sackville. Mr. W. purchaſed it 1747, began to fit it up in the Gothic ſtyle 1753, and completed it 1776. He permitted it to be ſhewn, by tickets, to parties of four, from May to October, between the hours of 12 and 3, and only one party a day. The beſt, conciſe account of this villa, and its valuable contents, that has hitherto appeared, may be found in Mr. Lyſons's "Environs of London," but a more particular deſcription of it may ſoon be expected in a Hiſtory (already printed) of the Pariſh of Twickenham. A *Catalogue raiſonnée* of its furniture was drawn up by the noble owner, printed at Strawberry-hill in 1774, and reſerved as a bequeſt to his particular friends after his deceaſe. Of this work 100 copies are on ſmall paper, and 6 on large; it is illuſtrated with 14 prints by Godfrey, after drawings by Marlow and Pars. In the cottage in the flower-garden was a library, formed of all the publications during the reigns of the three Georges, or Mr. W.'s own time.

† Daughter of the late Gen. Conway, and relict of the Hon. John Damer, eldeſt ſon of the preſent Earl of Dorcheſter.

the

the Countess Dowager of Waldegrave, on whom and her heirs it is entailed.

Lord Orford has died worth 91,000l. 3 per cents, and has given away 50,000l. sterling in legacies (which, in the present state of the funds, will leave nothing to the residuary-legatee.) His Lordship had promised his niece, the Duchess of Gloucester, his beautiful villa of Strawberry-hill, at his decease; but, offering her the choice of that, or a legacy of ten thousand pounds, she has preferred the latter; the interest of which is left to trustees, for her separate use, during the joint lives of herself and the Duke; and the principal to herself at the Duke's death. He has bequeathed 5000l. and the advowson of Peldon rectory, Essex, to his great niece, Countess Dowager Waldegrave, for life; remainder to her eldest and other sons; then to the Countess of Euston and her sons; then to Lady Horatio-Anne Seymour Conway and her issue. To the Countess Dowager Waldegrave he has also given his leasehold house in Berkeley-square, with the use of the furniture for life; then to her eldest son. To his brother-in-law, Charles Churchill, and to George his son, 3,500l. in trust to pay the interest to Mrs. Elizabeth Hunter Daye and Rachel Davison Daye, in full satisfaction for their claims against the advowson of Peldon; and after their decease, to pay that sum to his brother-in-law, Charles C. To Lord Frederick Campbell and Mrs. Damer, 4000l. in trust for Caroline Countess Dowager of Aylesbury, widow of Gen. Conway, and mother of Mrs. Damer, for life; and after to Mrs. D. To his sister, Lady Maria Churchill, 2000l. and an annuity of 200l. and to her two daughters, Lady Cadogan and Sophia Walpole, 500l. each. To her three nephews, George, Henry, and Horace Churchill, 500l. each. To his niece Laura Keppel, 500l. and to each of her children, Frederick K. Anna-Maria Stapleton, Laura Fitzroy, and Charlotte K. 500l. each. To the Countess of Euston, Lady Horatio Anne Seymour Conway, Hon. and Rev. R. Cholmondeley 500l. each; to his great nephew G. James Cholmondeley, 500l.; and 500l. in trust for his mother. To his great nieces, Margaret C. Frances Bellingham, and the Hon. Mrs. Esther Lisle, 500l. each. To Sir Horace Mann, 5000l. To his deputy, Charles Bedford, 2000l. and to his clerk, William Harris, 1500l. To his servant Philip Colomb, an annuity of 25l. and afterwards a legacy of 1500l. all his wearing apparel, and the Walnut-tree house in Twickenham for ever. To his gardener, John Cowie, an annuity of 20l. for his life, and that of Catherine his wife. Legacies (in general 100l. each) to all his present and many of his former servants. The interest of 300l. to the poor of Twickenham. To the Duke of Richmond 200l. and to him and the Duchess, 300l. each, for rings. To Lord Frederick Campbell, 200l. for a ring; and his Lordship and Mrs. Damer are appointed executor and executrix; and Mrs. Damer residuary legatee.

The Duke of Richmond and Lord George Lennox are trustees for his leasehold manor and lands in Norfolk, held of the Bishop of Norwich and Christ's College, Cambridge, for the use of the persons possessed of the freehold estates in Norfolk.

ACCOUNT OF SOLOMON GESSNER, AUTHOR OF THE "DEATH OF ABEL," &c.

THIS very pleasing Writer was born at Zurich on the 1st of April 1730. In his youth, little expectations could be formed of him, as he then displayed none of the talents for which he was afterwards distinguished. His parents saw nothing to afford them much hope, though Simler, a man of some learning, assured his father, that the boy had talents which, though now hid, would sooner or later shew themselves, and elevate him far above his school-fellows. As he had made so little progress at Zurich, he was sent to Berg, and put under the care of a Clergyman, where retirement and the picturesque scenery around him laid the foundation for the change of his character. After a two year's residence at Berg, he returned home to his father, who was a Bookseller at Zurich, and whose shop was resorted to by such men of genius as were then in that city: here his poetical talents in some slight degree displayed themselves, though not in such a manner as to prevent his father from sending him to Berlin, in the year 1749, to qualify him for his own business. Here he was employed in the business of the shop; but he soon became dissatisfied with his mode of life: he eloped from his master and hired a chamber for himself. To reduce him to order, his parents, according to the usual mode in such cases, withheld every supply of money. He resolved, however, to be independent; shut himself up in his chamber;

chamber; and, after ſome weeks, went to his friend Hempel, a celebrated artiſt, whom he requeſted to return with him to his lodgings. There he ſhewed his apartments covered with freſh landſcapes, which our Poet had painted with ſweet oil, and by which he hoped to make his fortune. The ſhrugging up of the ſhoulders of his friend concluded with an aſſurance, that though his works were not likely to be held in high eſtimation in their preſent ſtate, ſome expectations might be raiſed from them, if he continued the ſame application for ten years.

Luckily for our young Artiſt his parents relented, and he was permitted to ſpend his time as he liked at Berlin. Here he formed acquaintance with artiſts and men of letters: Krauſe, Hempel, Ramler, Sulzer, were his companions; Ramler was his friend, from the fineneſs of whoſe ear and taſte he derived the greateſt advantages. With much diffidence he preſented to Ramler ſome of his compoſitions; but every verſe and every word were criticiſed, and very few could paſs through the fiery trial. The Swiſs dialect, he found at laſt, was the obſtacle in his way, and the exertions requiſite to ſatisfy the delicacy of a German ear would be exceſſive. Ramler adviſed him to clothe his thoughts in harmonious proſe; this counſel he followed, and the anecdote may be of uſe in Britain, where many a would-be Poet is probably hammering at a verſe, which, from the circumſtances of his birth and education, he can never make agreeable to the ear of taſte.

From Berlin, Geſſner went to Hamburgh, with letters of recommendation to Hagedorn; but he choſe to make himſelf acquainted with him at a coffee-houſe before the letters were delivered. A cloſe intimacy followed, and he had the advantages of the literary ſociety which Hamburgh at that time afforded. Thence he returned home, with his taſte much refined; and, fortunately for him, he came back when his countrymen were in ſome degree capable of enjoying his future works. Had he produced them twenty years before, his Daphnis would have been hiſſed at as immoral; his Abel would have been preached againſt as prophanation.

This period may be called the Auguſtan age of Germany: Klopſtock, Ramler, Kleiſt, Gleim, Utz, Leiſing, Wieland, Rabener, were reſcuing their country from the ſarcaſms of the great Frederic. Klopſtock paid about this time a viſit to Zurich, and fired every breaſt with poetical ardour. He had ſcarce left the place when Wieland came, and by both our Poet was well received. After a few anonymous compoſitions, he tried his genius on a ſubject which was ſtarted by the accidental peruſal of the tranſlations of Longus; and his Daphnis was improved by the remarks of his friend Hirzel, the author of the Ruſtic Socrates. Daphnis appeared firſt without a name in the year 1754; it was followed in 1756, by Inkle and Yarico; and Geſſner's reputation was ſpread in the ſame year, over Germany and Switzerland, by his Paſtorals, a tranſlation of which into Engliſh, in 1762, was publiſhed by Dr. Kenrick. His brother poets acknowledged the merit of theſe light compoſitions, as they were pleaſed to call them; but conceived their Author to be incapable of forming a grander plan, or aiming at the dignity of heroic poetry. To theſe critics he ſoon after oppoſed his Death of Abel.

In 1762, he collected his Poems in four volumes; in which were ſome new pieces that had never before made their appearance in public. In 1772, he produced his ſecond volume of Paſtorals, with ſome Letters on Landſcape Painting. Theſe met with the moſt favourable reception in France, where they were tranſlated and imitated; as they were alſo, though with leſs ſucceſs, in Italy and England.

We ſhall now conſider Geſſner as an Artiſt: till his thirtieth year, Painting was only an accidental amuſement; but at that time he became acquainted with Heidegger, a man of taſte, whoſe collection of paintings and engravings was thus thrown open to him. The daughter made an impreſſion on him, but the circumſtances of the lovers were not favourable to an union, till, through the activity and friendſhip of the Burgomaſter Heidegger and Hirzel, he was enabled to accompliſh his wiſhes. The queſtion then became, how the married couple were to live? The pen is but a ſlender dependence any where, and ſtill leſs in Switzerland. The Poet had too much ſpirit to be dependent on others; and he determined to purſue the Arts no longer as an amuſement, but as the means of procuring a livelihood.

Painting and Engraving alternately filled that time which was not occupied with Poetry; and in theſe arts, if he did not arrive at the greateſt eminence, he was diſtinguiſhed by that ſimplicity, that elegance,

elegance, that ſingularity, which are the characteriſtics of his Poetry. His wife was not idle; beſides the care of his houſe and the education of his children, for which no one was better qualified, the whole burthen of the ſhop (for our Poet was Bookſeller as well as Poet, Engraver, and Painter) was laid upon her ſhoulders.

In his manners, Geſſner was chearful, lively, and at times playful; fond of his wife; fond of his children. He had ſmall pretenſions to learning, yet he could read the Latin Poets in the original; and of the Greek, he preferred the Latin tranſlations to the French. In his early years, he led either a ſolitary life, or confined himſelf to men of taſte and literature: as he grew older, he accuſtomed himſelf to general converſation; and in his later years, his houſe was the centre point of the men of the firſt rank for talents or fortune in Zurich. Here they met twice a week, and formed a *converſazione* of a kind ſeldom, if ever, to be met with in great cities, and very rarely in any place: the politics of England deſtroy ſuch meetings in London. Geſſner with his friends enjoyed that ſimplicity of manners which makes ſociety agreeable; and in his rural reſidence, in the ſummer, a little way out of town, they brought back the memory almoſt of the Golden Age.

He died of an apoplexy on the 2d of March, 1788; leaving a widow, three children, and a ſiſter behind. His youngeſt ſon was married to a daughter of his father's friend Weiland. His fellow citizens have erected a ſtatue in memory of him on the banks of the Limmot, where it meets the Sihl.

THE BIRTH OF OBSTINACY.

——— *Animorum*
Impulſu et cæca magnaque cupidine ducti. JUV.

IN that æra of the world, when the gods of the Heathens overlooked and directed the actions of men, and the deities of Olympus deſcending from their celeſtial abodes, converſed with mortals; Mars, the ſteady, firm, and inflexible god of war, ſaw, admired, and grew paſſionately enamoured of the nymph Folly. Of all the maidens of Theſſalia, none could vie with Folly in the number of admirers; captivated by the fantaſtic variety of her motions, the petulance of her diſcourſe, and the arch vivacity of her countenance. Her light auburn hair fancifully braided with flowers of a thouſand different colours, and her whole dreſs curiouſly interwoven with a variety of ornaments, created an effect pleaſing, though whimſical; and alluring, though groteſque. — The god of battles owned the power of Cupid, nor was he long ſuffered to repine at her coldneſs. For though Folly had hitherto turned a deaf ear to the ſupplications of her lovers, and ſpurned the power of love, her reſiſtance was the conſequence, not of innate virtue, but of cruel and wanton levity; ſhe delighted in the ſuſpence her lovers endured, and while they languiſhed under her indifference, exulted in the ſucceſs of her charms. Nought could diſturb the ſerenity of her diſpoſition, and ſhe was frequently known to join in the laugh which the madneſs of her conduct provoked from the wiſe. — Pleaſure danced in her train, and light joy followed her footſteps. But, alas! ſhe ſoon fell an eaſy victim to the ſeduction of Mars, being betrayed by the ſuggeſtions of that vanity which had hitherto ſupported her, and dazzled by the empty parade of military ſplendour.

The nymph met the god in a neighbouring grove, and every thing conſpired to aſſiſt the amorous deity in his enterpriſe. Nature was huſhed in ſilence over half the globe, Morpheus hung heavy on the eyes of mortals, and even the chaſte Queen of Night indignantly withdrew her beams from the ſight. Poſſeſſed of his ſoul's deſire, Mars from that time had leiſure to contemplate the mental perfections of his miſtreſs, and at every interview her attractions decreaſed; —— her laughter, having no rational object, became inſipid; her frequent ſmiles loſt their power of pleaſing; till, at length, the eſtranged deity totally forſook the nymph, and wondered at that faſcination which could make him miſtake hilarity for wit, and ſmiles for ſweetneſs. In the mean time, Folly had no ſooner quitted the embraces of Mars, than in ſpite of the leſſons of Prudence, ſhe could not forbear boaſting of her conqueſt, being urged thereto by Vanity, now her conſtant companion. The tale was quickly caught by Echo, and by her conveyed to the ears of Venus, who, enraged at the ſucceſs of her rival's charms, loſt no opportunity of endeavouring to regain the affections of

of the God of War, and in this ſucceeded with little or no difficulty. Folly, thus deſerted by her admirer, and expoſed to the enmity of the Queen of Love, who frequently, but in vain, urged Jupiter to puniſh the incontinence of her rival, ſtill continued her thoughtleſs career, until, in proceſs of time, the effects of her crime grew too plain for concealment; her gaiety gradually forſook her, and her boundleſs pleaſantry was chaſed away by the ſtings of remorſe and the conſciouſneſs of guilt; till, wearied with ſolitude, and dreading detection, in the anguiſh of her heart ſhe addreſſed to Jupiter the following prayer: "Father of gods and men, who vieweſt my forlorn and abject condition, deign to aſſiſt me with thine aid, and ſave me from public ſhame. 'Till my eye met the eye of Mars, no virgin bounded more light and careleſs through the groves of Theſſalia; but now, alas! my every joy decays; I wander diſtreſſed among thoſe rocks which heretofore echoed with my jocund ſong, and the vale of Tempé is to me a dreary and comfortleſs deſart!" ---Jove, ever indulgent to female frailty, heard not unmoved the lamentation of Folly, and by a temporary alteration of form ſecured her from public reproach. But no ſooner was ſhe delivered of a ſon, and thus again enabled to excite admiration without pity, and envy without contempt, than ſhe relapſed into her former levity. Her repentance having been excited not by a ſenſe of guilt, but a dread of ſhame, quickly vaniſhed; and Folly ſprung, with renewed and elaſtic force, from the cloud of miſchance that had enveloped her.

In the meanwhile her ſon thrived under the aſſiſtance of Jupiter, and was ſoon known to the world by the name of Obſtinacy; and never ſince the creation of the world was a ſon more ſtrongly marked by the diſpoſition of either parent, however diverſified by accidental circumſtances. In the proſecution of any ſcheme he is indebted to his father for the means, tho' his mother conſtantly directs the end. The firm inflexibility of Mars inſpires his moſt trivial undertakings, and from theſe he is to be diſſuaded neither by the dictates of prudence, the ſenſe of fear, nor the dread of ſhame: he continues his courſe in a cool, though headſtrong direction; and ſuch is the inconſiſtency of his diſpoſition, that he derives new vigour when conſcious that he is wandering in the mazes of error. In his progreſs he is to be diverted neither to the right nor the left. Pallas in vain points out the road to happineſs; his aim is not to enjoy happineſs himſelf, but to perſuade others that he enjoys it. His perpetual error is occaſioned not by a diſpoſition naturally depraved, but from an overbearing conceit of the ſuperiority of his abilities, cauſing him to diſdain Advice and reject Aſſiſtance.

In his journey through life he perpetually ſtumbles; but ſeems, like Antæus, to riſe ſtronger from the fall, and to exult in his fancied ſagacity. All thoſe who find the road to Wiſdom too ſteep and laborious, become the votaries of Obſtinacy, though daily experience might convince them of the treachery of their commander. Thus, though ſure to create a diſlike and diſſeminate diſpute wherever he appears, Obſtinacy thinks to aſſume the ſemblance of Wiſdom, and at every defeat flies for conſolation to the ſociety of his mother, (who is frequently ſeen to wear the garb of age) and who with open arms receives her ſon. They then flatter themſelves their happineſs is complete: fancied adoration is ſubſtituted for real neglect:--- they laugh at the world, and thus are prevented from obſerving that the world laughs at them.

CAIUS FITZ-URBAN.

OBSERVATIONS and EXPERIMENTS on the DIGESTIVE POWERS of the BILE in ANIMALS.

BY EAGLESFIELD SMITH, M. D. AND MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c.

DURING the beginning of the preſent war, I attended a man who was troubled with the jaundice, which we thought to proceed from a wound he had received in his liver. His fœces were white; no gall could be diſcharged by vomiting: his appetite was almoſt as good as formerly, when in health; but his digeſtion was in a great meaſure loſt: for whatever food he took into his ſtomach, inſtead of being digeſted into wholeſome chyle, entered into fermentation, producing great diſtenſion of the ſtomach, head-ache, and often vomiting. Not ſucceeding in relieving the patient by the uſual means, and as he was declining in his ſtrength daily, I endeavoured, by a temporary method, to relieve

lieve him, which was by making him take inwardly the gall of other animals; as it appeared to me that all the symptoms of indigestion proceeded from a want of that fluid finding its way into the stomach.

I therefore gave him half an ounce of the gall of a sheep, recently killed, in two ounces of water: this, drank after a moderate meal, promoted digestion, and seemed to restore the patient, for a while, to his former state of health. To be satisfied of this fact, I repeated the experiment several times, and thereby supported the patient until the obstruction of the gall into the stomach was fortunately removed.

This led me to make the following experiments, to ascertain the digestive powers of the hepatic secretion. . . . It is a generally received opinion, formed on the experiments of the Abbé Spallanzani Raumeur, and others, that the digestion is performed by the solvent power of the *gastric juice*; a fluid secreted from the interior surface of the *membranaus*, and from the asophagus of animals with strong muscular stomachs, as in gallenaceous fowls, &c.

EXPERIMENT THE FIRST.

Having enclosed some grains of barley *(bruised so as to admit of contact with the fluids)* in two tin tubes *(perforated at each end, and with small holes in the middle)*, I fastened them to the end of a piece of packthread, and thrust them down the asophagus of a young cock, so as to lie near the entrance of the muscular stomach. But within the cavity of that *viscus*, I fastened it by the other end to the beak of the bird, and kept it there for twelve hours, during which time it had increased much in its weight, from the absorption of the asophageal juice. No digestion seemed to have taken place, neither was it in any measure tinged with gall, as the taste of the inclosed substance was entirely insipid, and had acquired no particular colour.

I think it has been proved, and is a general opinion, that there is little or no secretion from the horny substance which lines the stomach in these animals; yet we find their food, before it passes out of the stomach into the intestines, to be entirely changed in its consistence and appearance: it becomes a *fluid* of a yellow cineritious colour, and of a bitter taste. I repeated this experiment on other birds, as turkeys, pigeons, &c.

EXPERIMENT THE SECOND.

Having bruised two drachms of boiled veal, I enclosed it in a tin tube similar to the former. I thrust it down the asophagus of an owl, and fastened it with a piece of packthread to the beak of the bird, so as to prevent its entering into the stomach. I kept it there for fourteen hours, during which space it had not lost any thing of its weight, but had increased, from the absorption of the asophageal juice. It had not acquired any particular taste, the juice of the asophagus itself being insipid. I then thrust it down so far as to enter the stomach of the bird, but so as not to reach the bottom, thereby preventing any contact between the meat and the gall, which generally lies at the bottom of the stomach in all animals. After fourteen hours there appeared not the least alteration, nor had it acquired any particular smell.

EXPERIMENT THE THIRD.

I inclosed two drachms of boiled veal in the same tin tube with which I made the former experiment, and thrust it down the asophagus of the same owl, and allowed it to reach the bottom of the stomach. After five hours I pulled it up. I found it had lost one half of its weight, and the remainder was entirely changed in its consistence, being now of a white colour, and reduced to a kind of pulp, and tasted extremely bitter from being impregnated with the bile. I thrust this remainder down the throat of the bird a second time. After two hours I pulled it up, and I found the tube quite empty. I have often repeated this experiment, and with the same success, on owls, crows, and other birds of prey.

EXPERIMENT THE FOURTH.

To some sheep which were going to be killed I had an opportunity of making the following experiment: Having bruised some leaves of vegetables, I inclosed them in tin tubes, perforated at both ends, as well as in their sides, with small holes. To one sheep I gave six of these tubes, and at different periods of time, so that when the animal was killed they might not all have passed the pyterus of the last stomach. After seven hours the animal was killed. I found one tube in the duodenum quite empty; two in the bottom of the fourth stomach in the same state. One which seemed recently to have passed the cardia of the fourth stomach was scarcely changed, having ac-

quired no particular taſte nor ſmell, but had abſorbed much gaſtric juice. The remaining two had not got quite ſo far as the above mentioned; did not ſeem in the leaſt altered, but were a little bruiſed with chewing. I repeated this experiment ſince, and with near the ſame effect. The tubes which were in contact with the bile, which is always found in large quantities at the bottom of the laſt ſtomach, were generally found empty, or what remained was reduced to a ſoft greyiſh pulp, and had a very bitter taſte.

EXPERIMENT THE FIFTH.

In order to try whether animals could digeſt their food while their gall-ducts were obſtructed by ligature, I made the following experiments on frogs. Cold-blooded animals ſeemed well adapted to my purpoſe, being moſt tenacious of their living principle, and their interior cavities being leſs ſuſceptible of inflammation when laid open by inciſion. I therefore laid open the abdomen of ſeveral frogs. I then paſſed a ligature round the duct which tranſmits the gall into the duodenum, (in frogs it enters the duodenum) at about a third of an inch from the pylorus of the ſtomach. Having tied the ligatures pretty tight, I then ſewed up the wounds, and allowed them ſome time to recover themſelves. In this ſtate I fed them with inſects, and pieces of earth-worm cut ſmall. Two days after this I opened the ſtomach of two frogs, and found that there was not the leaſt appearance of digeſtion having taken place in the inſects. The abſorbents ſeemed to have acted a little on ſome of the pieces of the earth-worms, but ſo little as ſcarcely to be perceptible. The remaining frogs I fed with the gall of other frogs, which I killed for the purpoſe. After twelve hours, on opening theſe I found the appearances quite different from the foregoing, as I always found their ſtomachs empty, and nothing remaining but the wings of the inſects, the pieces of earth-worm having entirely diſappeared. I could not obſerve any alteration in regard to the healthineſs of the animals on which I had performed the operation, "as milk put into their ſtomachs coagulated as in a natural ſtate of that cavity." In this experiment I never failed in ſucceeding during the ſummer, when thoſe animals are arrived at their greateſt degree of irritability or life.

EXPERIMENT THE SIXTH.

In order to try the digeſtive powers of the bile when out of the animal, and to compare it with that of the gaſtric juice, I incloſed one drachm of boiled beef (*bruiſed ſo as to expoſe a large ſurface*) in a tin tube, perforated ſimilar to the former. This I immerſed into the gall of a ſheep recently killed, having previouſly diluted it with a ſmall quantity of water, that it might enter the pores of the tube more eaſily. The ſame quantity of beef I immerſed into the juice ſecreted from the aſophagus of gallenaceous fowls; and likewiſe the ſame quantity of beef I immerſed into the fluid ſecreted from the lower part of the aſophagus in crows. Theſe juices I obtained by means of ſponges. They did not appear to have any particular taſte or colour, not being in the ſmalleſt degree mixed with the bile. At the ſame time I immerſed the ſame quantity of beef into water. I kept them fourteen hours in a degree of heat equal to that of the human body; after which time I took them out, when I found that the beef which was immerſed in the gall had loſt one-half of its weight; the remainder being intirely changed in its conſiſtence, it was now become a white pulp, of a ſweetiſh bitter taſte. Thoſe in the other juices did not appear at all changed, either in weight, colour, or conſiſtence. I often varied this experiment, but always with the ſame effect, as well on vegetables as on fleſh meat.

From the foregoing experiments it appears, that the gall, and not the gaſtric juice, is the principle of digeſtion in animals. I do not deny that animals may live a conſiderable time without the gall finding an entrance into the ſtomach, as is often the caſe in the jaundice. Food after maſtication may be eaſily acted on by the abſorbents, as we find extraneous ſubſtances are when put into any cavity of the human body. An animal may be ſupported for weeks by clyſter. Gall, as a ſtomatick had been long in uſe in France and Italy, and was found of great uſe to people with weak ſtomachs; and I have frequently given it to people who were troubled with uneaſineſs after a full meal, and never failed in relieving the patient. But it ſeems to have fallen out of uſe through principles of delicacy; but ſurely no better can ſupply its place with equal effect. In ſome leſs civilized nations, and where much animal food is uſed, gall is reckoned a luxury. (See "*Lobo's Voyage to Abiſſinia.*") The liver is the largeſt viſcus in the body of moſt animals; and no ſufficiently material uſe has been aſcribed to its ſecretion. We know of no animal which wants the liver;

liver; and in some voracious fishes it discharges its fluid immediately into the cavity of the stomach. Besides, we never find that digestion has taken place in any animal until the food has found its way to the bottom of the stomach, when it meets with the bile. This is not only seen in men and other animals which feed on flesh meat; but, in the stomachs of calves, the coagulum of milk is only digested in proportion as it becomes mixed with the bile in the last stomach or duodenum. In serpents and some fishes which swallow their food whole, it is little altered, except in that part which lies contiguous to the bottom of their stomachs; and, on examining the stomachs of these animals, we do not find any difference, in regard to the surface, either of the upper or lower ends. On pressure, the transuding liquor appears to be the same in every part: *a colourless insipid fluid.* Gall has a great power of assimulating animal oils with water, and has been much used by dyers to take the grease out of their wool before the colouring matter is applied; and it is by this same power of assimulation that I conceive it assists digestion.

On examining the experiments of Spallenzani and Mr. J. Hunter, I do not find any experiment which militates against this conclusion; which, if proved, would certainly be of the greatest benefit to society.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I TRANSMIT to you, for insertion in your Magazine, a literal Copy, even to the spelling, as exactly as can be made out, of an Original Letter, still preserved in the family of the person to whom it was sent, from Dr. Francis Turner, who was appointed Bishop of Ely in 1684, and deprived at the Revolution, for refusing the oaths to the new Government in 1691. It was addressed to the Rev. Francis Say, the younger son of a very respectable and ancient family in Northamptonshire, who had been Chaplain to a Regiment which went abroad, and had been quartered some time at the Hague. I shall only add, that he never had any additional preferment to the day of his death, except a small living in Cambridgeshire, given him by a private Patron.

I am, &c.

A. B.

Ely, Sept. 11th, 1686.

GOOD BROTHER,

THE very good character I recиued concerning you from our R. Mistress in Holland has given me a particular confidence in yr care to putt thos directions of my printed Letter in practice. Your parish, if it bee not so numerous as I supposed, yet lyes on the great Northern roade; it would be for our Churches honour, and for the consolation of well disposed travallers, to find daily prayers in yr church. I press them all over my diocese, where tis practicable; but at Caxton I would have them by all meanes, tho you begin with a congregation of but a widdow or two: have them, if you please, at six or seven in the morning, if that will bee best for passengers. My good friend, you have been bredd in a camp to toyle & hardship; I know the putting my orders in execution, that is, the making so many careless people Christians indeed, will cost you a great deale of labor; but do not grudge, if you are sure of as great a reward in Heaven, & in good time you may find your account by it here; for I do not forgett wt hir Highness commended in favor of you; & now I give it you under my own hand, that I will remember it to your advantage. You shall not stay long at Caxton, if I can helpe it; but, in the meane time, do yr owne business there with all your might, and sett into it presently before the Visitation; by which you will more than a little oblige,

Sr,

Yr affect. Friend & Br,

FRAN. ELY.

If you have no little school in yr towne, I shall wonder, & you ought to procure one; then you need not want a congregation for both morning & evening prayers.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of the DELIVERANCE of THREE PERSONS, MESSRS. CARTER, HASKETT, and SHAW, from the SAVAGES of TATE's ISLAND, and their SUBSEQUENT DISTRESSES.

PUBLISHED AT CALCUTTA.

[*Continued from Page* 314.]

ON the morning of the 9th Mr. Carter was ſo much reduced as to be under the neceſſity of drinking his own urine, which example was followed by the other two, and notwithſtanding its being diſagreeable, they found great relief from it. About nine at night Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haſkett found themſelves ſo weak and overcome by ſleep, that not being longer able to ſtand to the ſteer oar, they laſhed the oar, and found the boat went along very ſteadily. After joining in a prayer of thankſgiving to the Almighty, to whoſe protection they committed themſelves, they lay down and had a refreſhing ſleep; occaſionally, however, they could not refrain from ſtarting up to look out for land or danger.

They reſumed their labours at the oar on the morning of the 10th, which were rather increaſed by its blowing freſh and by a heavy ſwell, which obliged them to reef the ſail. It was with the greateſt difficulty Mr. Carter's wound could be dreſſed. Mr. Shaw's wound in the throat was by this time nearly cloſed up.

They ſtood on this day without any thing material occurring; Mr. Shaw ſtill uſing all his powers to cheer them with the aſſurances of ſeeing land in a day or two, although at the ſame time he had hardly ſtrength to haul the ſheet aft, while Mr. Haſkett laſhed the oar.

At ten P. M. they found very ſhoal water, with breakers all round, on which Mr. Haſkett took the oar, while Mr. Shaw kept a look out for a channel; in which manner they ran on for the diſtance of three or four miles in not more than three or four feet water; the ſea frequently breaking over them, which rendered Mr. Carter's ſituation truly deplorable, as, from extreme weakneſs, he could not ſtir from the bottom of the boat, which was ſo full of water that it was with the greateſt difficulty he could keep his head above it.

To add to their diſtreſs, no ſooner had they got clear of one ſhoal, than from the violence of the oar beating againſt another Mr. Haſkett was knocked out of the boat, which required all the exertions of Mr. Shaw to get him in again, and which he could have accompliſhed by no other mode than that of putting an oar under his arm, and lifting him up as by a lever.

On the 11th they felt themſelves much relieved by getting clear of the ſhoals and launching once more into the ocean; on which occaſion, as often before, they addreſſed themſelves to that Power to which they truſted for deliverance. Mr. Carter's wound was again waſhed, and four pieces more taken from the ſkull, when they clearly diſcovered, that from the blow being given ſlantways down the back of the head, it had been given by a hatchet, which they had no doubt was the one which had been ſtolen from the ſhip. They ſtill however aſſured him of its looking well and being about to heal.

They were now in greater diſtreſs than ever for water: even the laſt miſerable reſource they had conſiderably failing them. This threw ſuch a damp on their ſpirits that they grew diſconſolate, and were making up their minds to meet death with becoming fortitude, having given up every hope of ſurviving another day, when Mr. Haſkett eagerly exclaimed "he ſaw land."

Mr. Shaw likewiſe perceiving it, they were in an inſtant revived. Once more putting their hopes in Providence, they ſtood in for the ſouthern extremity of the land, which they made no doubt was *Timor*, and ſoon got in a few miles to the leeward of the extreme, where they diſcovered a bay, at the head of which were cocoa-nut trees.

They ſhortly after perceived the natives on ſhore. Recent circumſtances, however, made them fearful of landing; but Mr. Shaw obſerved, that they might as ſafely truſt to the chance of being well received on ſhore as periſh at ſea, which they muſt inevitably have done in another day.

Having reſolved, therefore, they ran into

into the bay, when it was propofed that Mr. Hafkett fhould remain in the boat, while Mr. Carter and Mr. Shaw went in fearch of water. But on Mr. Carter's being helped out of the boat it was found he could not ftand; he was therefore helped in again, and Mr. Hafkett with Mr. Shaw advanced towards the natives, Mr. Shaw having a water keg and Mr. Hafkett a mufquet, when they were overjoyed by hearing the natives call out, *Bligh! Bligh!* recollecting that *Captain Bligh* was very humanely treated at *Timor*; and they had now no doubt left but they had the good fortune to touch at the fame place. They made motions to the natives for cocoa nuts, who gave them to underftand that they did not belong to them; one of them however gave Mr. Shaw a baked yam, which he found it impoffible to eat on account of his throat being fo exceedingly parched. Having made figns for water, the natives led them to a fpring where they quenched their thirft; when, having filled the keg, they ran to Mr. Carter, who was calling out for water, after which they devoured the yam with the greateft eagernefs, the natives looking at them the whole of the time in aftonifhment.

After their flender repaft they mentioned the word *Timor* to the natives, who repeated it very diftinctly, and pointed towards the point to the fouthward, and then to a prow on the beach, intimating that they would conduct them there; in confequence of which Mr. Shaw gave them two mufquets and a number of knives and fciffars which remained in the boat.

The natives made figns to go farther up the bar, which they acquiefced in; but finding they wifhed to lead them up a very narrow inlet, Mr. Shaw refufed to go in with the boat, reprefenting that it would be highly imprudent, and, as they wifhed to get to *Cupang* as foon as poffible, thought it advifeable to make the beft of their way there.

This being agreed to, the boat was pufhed off, and two oars got out in order to row round the point, expecting, after that, to have a fair wind to *Cupang*. Finding, however, a prow in chace of them, they lay on their oars, hoifted their fail, and put away before the wind, in order to efcape from flavery, which they made no doubt of experiencing if taken by the prow in chace of them.

The prow continued chafing them along the fhore, between a reef and the beach, which extends the whole length of the ifland. Finding the prow ftill in chace they ftood over the reef, which is a continued chain of breakers, and the prow not thinking it proper to follow them, they efcaped and coafted it down the ifland. Night approaching, and finding themfelves much fatigued, they hauled the fheet aft, and lafhed the oar as before, and found the boat went along fhore very fteadily. They then lay down to fleep, and on waking in the morning were refrefhed with the fmell of fpices, which was conveyed by the land wind, and which fo revived Mr. Carter that he feveral times exclaimed, "Keep up your hearts my boys, we fhall dine with the Governor of *Cupang* to-day." Their hopes were however fruftrated by the numerous difficulties they had yet to encounter, owing to the innumerable fhoals and points. The water they had drank tended likewife to increafe their appetites. They were forced at night, notwithftanding, to purfue the fame method they had formerly adopted in order to obtain fufficient reft to enable them to go through the fatigues of the enfuing day.

On the morning of the 13th, Mr. Shaw took the fteer oar; but the wind being frefh, and the boat going with great velocity through the water, he was, from weaknefs, unable to ftand the force of the oar and fell overboard; luckily, however, he held by the gunnel until Mr. Hafkett came to his affiftance, when with great exertions he was got into the boat again.

Shortly after this they faw a point a-head, which they found it impoffible to weather while the wind remained the fame way. They, therefore, once more determined to land, and accordingly ran into a fmall bay; when the natives came running towards them, beckoning them to come afhore, and calling out, *Bligh! Bligh!* They immediately ran the boat on fhore, and Mr. Hafkett being helped out of the boat by the natives, they fat him down on the beach, and went immediately to the affiftance of his companions. When they had brought them on fhore, they prefented them with a couple of cocoa nuts, yams, and Indian corn, which they received with unfeigned gratitude.

The natives gazed on thefe three famifhed

mished sufferers in silent astonishment: nor is it to be wondered at; for their cheeks were shrivelled, their eyes sunk almost into their heads, their beards long, and their whole frames totally emaciated.

The natives, far from disturbing them, made signs for them to eat and drink, which they did with the greatest eagerness. Mr. Carter then begged to have his wound dressed, which was done with fresh water. Mr. Shaw having unbound his wound found it nearly healed.

The natives appearing to express some curiosity as to the manner in which those wounds were received, Mr. Shaw explained it in the best manner he could, at which they made signs of being much shocked, which did not however fully satisfy the three Gentlemen of their pacific intentions; but as they beckoned to proceed on towards their huts, they complied, which gave the natives, apparently, great satisfaction.

They then attempted to get up and walk, but found they could not accomplish it without support, which the natives very kindly afforded them, and led them to their town, which is situated at the top of a steep hill, accessible only by two perpendicular ladders, up which they were lifted by their guides. When they arrived they were taken to the Chief's house, where were assembled an immense concourse, who came to view the strangers. Here they were again presented with corn, yams, and toddy to drink; after which the Chiefs pressed them to take rest. Mr. Carter and Mr. Shaw accordingly laid themselves down there, but Mr. Haskett was removed to another house, there not being sufficient room for all.

They were a little alarmed at seeing two men watching at the door; notwithstanding that the Chief placed himself between them and the men, and had a spear by his side. Mr. Shaw got up in the night and went out of the door, in order to try if they would prevent him going farther, but was agreeably surprised to find they waited only lest any thing should be wanted by the strangers.

On the morning of the 14th of July, when they again met together, the natives presented them with Indian corn, yam, and toddy; which when they had taken they made enquiry into the name of the land, and found that it was called *Sarret*, and was separate from the *Timor Land*, which was the first place they refreshed at. They were also informed that there was another small island to the northward called *Fardette* by them, but which is in our charts called *Ternabor*. They also understood that a prow came yearly to trade to *Ternabor*, and that she would arrive in seven or eight months.

This information greatly relieved them, and they were soon convinced that the natives were of a humane and hospitable nature.

The first and second week elapsed without any material occurrence, except that of a pair of scissars being stolen by one of the children. As they were very serviceable in cutting the hair round Mr. Carter's wound, the Chief was informed of the circumstance, and he immediately called a council, consisting of the elders of the community; when after an hour's debate they withdrew, and on the day following the scissars were found.

On the 25th of July Mr. Carter's wound was entirely healed, after having had thirteen pieces of the fractured skull taken out.

They remained in perfect health until the 24th of November, when Mr. Carter caught a fever, and died on the 10th of December 1793, much regretted by his friends Shaw and Haskett, as well as by the natives of *Timor Land*.

The two survivors waited in anxious expectation for the arrival of the annual trading prow from *Banda*, and she arrived, to their great joy, on the 12th of March 1794.

They sailed from *Ternabor* on the 10th of April, and on the 1st of May arrived at *Banda*, where they were received with the utmost hospitality by the Governor, who supplied them with every thing necessary for men in their situation, and procured them a passage on board an Indiaman bound to *Batavia*, where they arrived on the 10th of October 1794.

THE

LONDON REVIEW

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

For JUNE 1797.

Quid ſit pulchrum, quid turpe, quid utile, quid non.

Private Memoirs relative to the Laſt Year of the Reign of Louis XVI. late King of France. By Ant. Fr. Bertrand de Moleville, Miniſter of State at that Time. Tranſlated from the Original Manuſcript of the Author, which has never been publiſhed. With Five Portraits from Original Pictures of the Royal Family of France.

THOUGH this very affecting ſubject has been treated by a great variety of writers, the Volumes before us furniſh new ſources of emotion as well as of inſtruction. The Author enjoyed uncommon opportunities of becoming acquainted with many tranſactions and circumſtances unknown to the world; he poſſeſſed judgment to obſerve, and ſenſibility to feel, whatever was important and intereſting in the ſcenes that paſſed under his eye; and he appears to poſſeſs a very uncommon ſhare of candour and a regard to truth: for, while he diſplays the virtues and injuries done to the amiable and unfortunate King, he does not conceal his weakneſſes, nor that theſe were, in a great meaſure, the cauſe of his misfortunes. Mr. Bertrand had no intention that theſe Memoirs ſhould be publiſhed during his life. "His chief view in this Work was to do juſtice to the character of Louis XVI.; to detect the calumnies invented by the moſt wicked of men to juſtify the dethroning, impriſoning, and murdering the moſt virtuous of Kings. Placed in ſituations that afforded me opportunities of knowing the principles on which his Majeſty acted, and the motives of his conduct at a moſt important criſis, I conſider myſelf as a neceſſary witneſs in the great cauſe between Louis XVI. and his Murderers, of which poſterity is to judge.

"My firſt deſign was, that thoſe Memoirs ſhould be reſerved for the impartial judgment of future ages, as my perſonal teſtimony reſpecting all the facts within my knowledge; but it has been ſuggeſted to me ſince, that thoſe facts would derive a greater degree of authenticity from their being ſubmitted to the contradiction of all cotemporaries who think themſelves intereſted in refuting them; that the truth of the Memoirs may be brought to the teſt of that croſs-examination, I have been prevailed upon not to defer their publication any longer.

"The honour of the French Nation loudly demands, that all the manœuvres, intrigues, and conſpiracies that brought on the preſent Revolution ſhould be laid open; that all the facts ſhould be known; that the real criminals ſhould be branded for the juſtification of the innocent; and the authors of ſuch general calamity, and of ſo many atrocities may not be confounded with their numerous victims. Truth and juſtice ſhall trace the line which ought to diſtinguiſh and ſeparate the errors which produced and favoured the Revolution from the horrid crimes which diſgraced it. This ſeparation will exhibit on one ſide but a ſmall number of men; the greateſt portion and the moſt blood-thirſty of the guilty having already been overtaken by the divine vengeance. On the other ſide will appear the whole French Nation, compoſed of different parties, now more divided by their recollections than by their opinions; for the greateſt part being at length enlightened by time and by misfortune, deteſt thoſe whoſe exaggerations led them aſtray: they are now more eſtranged by the hatred which they ſuppoſe in each other, than by that which they really feel; all are harraſſed by, and diſguſted with

with the Revolution; all feel the necessity of a general union to obtain the establishment of that order and tranquillity for which they all sigh, and are willing to purchase by reciprocal sacrifices, and by the oblivion of all injuries and resentments! How can they refuse to forget and forgive the consequences of errors, into which almost every individual of the French Nation have been led? for there is hardly one who did not wish for some change in the Government, at a period when the minds of men were in such a state of exaltation, that the antient edifice of the Constitution was in danger of being totally overturned, if at all attacked. To vows imprudently made, to the chimerical and ambitious hopes of hot-headed and factious men, to an inconsiderate desire for a new order of things, was owing that general fermentation, of which a class of men, as artful as perfidious, took advantage to throw all into confusion. Since then, every one has, in some way or other, helped on the Revolution: this ought to produce a reciprocal forgiveness, as universal as the errors from which it originated; — I say the errors, not the crimes;—for I am far from thinking, that certain execrable deeds, objects of everlasting degradation to the French Nation, will ever be forgiven by it. But, fortunately, the greatest criminals, the chiefs of the Regicide faction, no longer exist; and, among those of their accomplices who have the misfortune to be alive, how few there are who were not driven by threats and by terror, rather than prompted by native wickedness; and who would expiate the crime of their cowardice, if remorse could expiate such a crime!"

Mr. Bertrand foresees that the publication of these Memoirs will offend the violent of all parties; but he has formed the resolution of making no answer to any attack that may be made on his political opinions: which he leaves to answer for themselves, and to the judgment of the candid. However, he retains the right of rectifying, in the Original, such as may appear hereafter, in his own judgment, erroneous.

The Exordium which we have here extracted appears to us to be excellent. He brings forward the most prominent features of the picture he is going to make, which are indeed as justly as boldly marked; and, throughout the whole of the Memoirs, there is an air of sincerity and candour. Mr. Bertrand has recorded a very great number of Anecdotes, not a few of them interesting to every reader; but the greater number, perhaps, to the natives of France only.— It is as a book of solid and seasonable instruction, rather than a book of entertainment, that we regard these Memoirs. Mr. Bertrand is a judicious and penetrating observer; and his observations are commonly of such a nature as to deserve the attention of Statesmen. As an example, we shall give the following extract: It is generally known, that an open resistance of the French Monarchy first broke out in Rennes, the Capital of Brittany. "The capital error which M. de Thiard committed, and what immediately occasioned the insurrection, was the order he was known to have given to the troops, not to make any use of their arms, except to intimidate; for he had directed, that the soldiers should put the rammers into the barrels of their firelocks, in sight of the populace; to prove clearly, in case they should have harboured any suspicion of being fired upon, that no harm was intended. Having received this pledge of their security, the mob became insolent and outrageous in the highest degree; while the soldiers, on the other hand, were intimidated and passive, suffering themselves to be cuffed and kicked, and even allowing their arms to be taken from them, without attempting retaliation or resistance. In short, a party of sixty soldiers were so obedient to the orders of remaining passive, as tamely to allow their sentry-box to be broken in pieces by an inconsiderable mob, and they themselves to be beaten and wounded by the broken pieces of this very box.

"The people were emboldened to the excesses, rather from the impunity with which they were permitted to act, than from any idea of their own strength. At first, the disorder might have been suppressed, if M. de Thiard had given orders aloud to charge immediately, and fire upon those who did not disperse at the first warning; but, most unfortunately, he thought it would be better to overawe the people by a more considerable appearance of force; and that very night he dispatched couriers to St. Malo, with orders for fresh battalions of infantry, a few squadrons of cavalry, with some pieces of artillery, to march immediately to Rennes. This little army would certainly have been sufficient to ransack the town, and exterminate the inhabitants; but, as the character of M. de Thiard was

was too well known to be suspected of having such designs, the arrival of those troops, so far from terrifying the multitude, only rendered the insurrection more general, and augmented the mortification and disgust of the soldiers, who were full of indignation at the despicable part which they had been made to act. The military officers were not received in any family in town; and there never passed a day but what some of the soldiers were attacked or beaten. We were not much more respected ourselves: we seldom appeared in the streets without hearing very disagreeable comments passed upon us. To this M. de Thiard always returned a gracious smile, which the populace (not comprehending its refined delicacy) imputed to affectation, or took for a sign of some fear. This custom of overlooking every attempt which was made against Royal authority, and the licence which was given to degrade and insult the persons employed to support it, inspired the leaders of the insurrection with the highest degree of insolence. A farce was acted in the squares and public streets, particularly under the windows of the Commandant and the Attendant, which was designed as a burlesque on the *lit de justice*, the last session of parliament, and some of the new laws. This piece was performed by shoe-blacks and chimney-sweepers, dressed in tattered black robes, square caps, and paper cravats, and seated on the little stools which these blackguards brought for the occasion; giving, as it was said, an exact representation of putting the Judge on level with the judged. Printed papers, giving an account of all that passed at this Royal sitting of shoe-blacks, were distributed with profusion among the populace. These papers contained also the speeches which the actors in this were supposed to have pronounced; but which the loud applause and mirth of the immense crouds which followed them prevented from being heard.

" M. de Thiard, who dined with me that day, happened to arrive while this entertainment was going on under my window. The idea seemed to him very amusing; and he endeavoured to make me laugh at some of the sarcasms contained in a piece, where we were both made to act the lowest and most indecent parts. I could not help saying to him, with some degree of spleen, ' that if this farce had been acted in Constantinople, and that I had read the account of it in the Gazette, I might perhaps have been as much inclined to laugh as he was; but that it was impossible for me to find any amusement in seeing the King's authority so scandalously degraded.' This was the case already to such a degree, that the spirit of revolt infected every class. The Parliament, which had till then given an example of submission to his Majesty's orders, was loudly accused of having sold itself to the Court; and was in a manner compelled, by circumstances, to infringe the interdiction against assembling. I passed within ten paces of the mob, without attracting any attention: they were entirely occupied by a detachment of dragoons, who came to support the siege or blockade of the *Hotel de Luillé*; and who, instead of marching against the mob, whom they might have dispersed in a twinkling, formally drew themselves up, according to the orders of M. de Thiard, and stood peaceable spectators in the walk which overlooks that town. A few moments afterwards, I met a dragoon, who, in galloping to join the detachment, chaced before him all the people in the street. Twenty-five dragoons, I am convinced, by a brisk charge, would have been sufficient to put all the inhabitants of the town to flight."

' Mr. Bertrand gives a very satisfactory account of the commencement of the Revolution; of which he very justly observes, that " the first symptoms are as important as the effects."

He has occasion to remark many instances of the cowardice and insolence of the mob; easily dispersed, if timeously and vigorously attacked; but rendered audacious and fierce by hesitation and forbearance.

There is something at once curious and instructive in the States, Parliament, and Bailiages of Brittany reviving and recovering their privileges that had been so long antiquated. This shews the importance of even obsolete and dormant claims; which may be realized by time and accidents.

Our Author, throughout his Book, has manifold occasions, which he readily embraces, of doing justice to the memory of his Royal Master; but, among the many and various testimonies exhibited to the innocence and goodness of the late King of France, there is none more emphatic than that of our countryman General Melville, recorded in a note, page 173. vol. 3. " The General, speaking of that Prince, said with much emotion, that he was *over-good*. The sensibility of the humane

humane and philanthropic General is well known. It ſeemed, however, to have been excited by the misfortunes and unmerited ſufferings of the King in a very extraordinary degree. The General had opportunities of being intimately acquainted with the virtues of Louis XVI. By the Peace of 1783, it was ſettled that the Iſland of Tobago ſhould remain to the Crown of France; but no conditions had been ſtipulated in favour of the Britiſh proprietors, who dreaded the idea of their rights and properties falling under a French Government. It was thought neceſſary to ſend a deputation to the Court of Verſailles; and this was happily committed to General Melville, with another Gentleman. The General had not only been the firſt Governor of Tobago from 1764, but indeed the Founder of the Colony; that Iſland, then covered with wood and uninhabited, having been included in his general Government of the Ceded Iſlands. He had acquired, of courſe, a particular knowledge of the Iſland, and of its intereſts; and he was alſo conſidered as a perſon moſt likely to be well received at the French Court, from his conduct towards the French in his Government of Guadaloupe, and afterwards of the Ceded Iſlands. Through the candid and honourable attentions of the Marquis of Caſtries, Miniſter of Marine and Colonies; and, above all, to the juſtice and generoſity of the King himſelf, on which the fate of the conquered Colony had been entirely thrown; he obtained various conceſſions, beyond the moſt ſanguine expectations of the Britiſh Settlers. General Melville having thus poſſeſſed uncommon opportunities of knowing the amiable qualities of the King, was therefore affected in an uncommon degree by the recollection of them."

Mr. Bertrand ſets out with giving, in the manner of Tacitus and the beſt Hiſtorians, the outlines of the picture which he afterwards fills up; but he falls too ſoon, agreeably to the vivacity of his notion, into a paſſion: even at the ſixth page he begins an apoſtrophe, which he continues even to the ſixteenth. Throughout the whole of the Memoirs, indeed, he appears too much in the light of an Advocate on one hand, and an Accuſer on another. This may well be excuſed; but the Memoirs would have had greater weight, if the Author had adhered more to the ſtyle of Narration and Deſcription.

James the Fataliſt and his Maſter. Tranſlated from the French of Diderot. 3 Vols. Robinſons. 1797.

JAMES THE FATALIST, like Pangloſs, his rival and predeceſſor, attacks all *ancient eſtabliſhments, civil* and *religious*, with ſome wit and ſome learning, but chiefly with ſophiſtical and inſidious logic. Like *him*, he hopes to overturn the direction of an over-ruling Providence, by ſhewing an occaſional and accidental obſcurity; and ſkimming on the ſurface of the *unfathomable queſtion* concerning *neceſſary agency*, endeavours to obtain the credit of having explored its *depths*. The *optimiſt* conſiders himſelf as having accompliſhed his purpoſe if he eſtabliſhes a few examples of *miſery* in *his beſt of all poſſible worlds*; and the *neceſſarian*, having demonſtrated that, in ſome caſes of *volition*, man *may* be determined by *inevitable cauſes*, concludes, that in *none* he can be *at liberty to chooſe*.

The chief difference between the two *champions* is, that the firſt in order of time is ſuppoſed to *defend in good earneſt* the cauſe to which the Author in reality is *hoſtile*; whereas *James* and *Diderot* are both likewiſe deciſive advocates *for fixed and inevitable fate*, and honeſtly and ſimply ſupport their opinion.

As a work of livelineſs and ingenuity, this compoſition deſerves a peruſal, though it leaves the great queſtion which it profeſſes to diſcuſs in its original *entanglements* and *ambiguities*. Such, indeed, they are, as probably no mortal will be able to clear,

"Or know their ſpring, their head, their true deſcent."

This, indeed, James, to do him juſtice, ingenuouſly confeſſes; and in ſpite of his *theory of neceſſity and fataliſm*, acknowledges that he acts, and expects others to act agreeably to the free *determination of the mind*. He *praiſes* and he *condemns* according to the degree of wiſdom and prudence which appears blended with the conduct he is conſidering; than which nothing, as he admits, can be more inconſiſtent with the *opinion* of the *immutability of the event*. It might as wiſely be aſſerted, that man has *neither the faculties of eyes nor ears*, while we reckon upon the benefits of *hearing and ſeeing* for our companions and for ourſelves.

Sed nunc non erit his locus.

Our

Our work is not intended for the discussion of *metaphysical subtleties*, which, in truth, enter not, nor were ever intended to enter, deeply into the business and bosoms of men. Let us return to our friend *James*. The following detached incident will give an idea of his character:

"While our two theologians were disputing without understanding each other, as in theology it will sometimes happen, night approached. They were traversing a country in which travelling was at all times unsafe, and which was still more so at a period when a bad administration, combined with wretchedness, had multiplied without end the number of malefactors. They halted at one of the most miserable inns in the world. Two wretched beds were prepared for them, in a room formed by a partition of boards that displayed on every side wide-gaping crevices. They called for supper: they were served with dirty water, black bread, and sour wine. The host, the hostess, children, and servants, every thing had a forbidding aspect. Close by their side they heard immoderate bursts of laughter, and the tumultuous joy of about a dozen robbers, who had been before them and engrossed all the provisions. James was tolerably tranquil; his master was far from being of the same temper. The latter was employed in placing his chagrin before him in every attitude, and in every point of view; while his servant devoured a few slices of black bread, and swallowed, not without wry faces, some glasses of bad wine. They were in this situation when they heard a knocking at their door. It was a waiter whom these insolent and dangerous neighbours had compelled to carry to our travellers, on one of their plates, all the bones of a fowl which they had eaten up.

"James, fired with indignation at this treatment, laid hold of his master's pistols. "Where are you going?"—"Leave me to manage the matter."—"Where are you going, I say?"—"Why! to bring this rabble to reason."—"Don't you know there is a dozen of them?"—"Were they an hundred, the number is of no consequence *if it is decreed on high* that they are not enough."—"Devil confound you with your impertinent babble."—James made his escape from his master, enters the room where the ruffians were assembled with a loaded pistol in each hand. "Quick to bed," said he; "the first that stirs I shall blow his brains out,"

"James's air and tone of voice so strongly proved him to be in earnest, that the rogues, who valued their lives as much as honest men, rose from table without the smallest murmur, undressed themselves, and went to bed. His master, doubtful of the issue of this adventure, waited his return in fear and trembling. James entered the room loaded with the spoils of these people; he had seized the whole of their effects, that they might not be tempted to rise again; he had extinguished their candles, and double-locked their door, the key of which he kept in his hand with one of his pistols. "At present, Sir," said he to his master, "we have nothing more to do than barricade this door, by pushing our beds close to it, and then go to sleep in tranquillity. Accordingly he sets to work, and pushed the beds up against the door, recounting to his master, with great coolness and brevity the detail of this expedition.—Master. "What a devil of a fellow you are, James! You believe then"—James. "I neither believe nor disbelieve."—Master. "Had they refused to go to bed."—James. "That was impossible."—Master. "Why?"—James. "Because they did not refuse."—Master. "Should they rise again."—James. "Why then so much the better, or so much the worse." Master. "If—if—if—and——"—James. "If, if the sea were to boil, as the saying is, we should have abundance of fish ready cooked. What the devil, Sir, but this minute you thought that I ran a very great risk, yet nothing was more unfounded. Now you imagine yourself in imminent danger; yet, perhaps, nothing is more false. All the people in this house dread one another, which proves that we are a parcel of fools."—Conversing thus he undresses, tumbles into bed, and falls asleep. His master eating in his turn a slice of black bread, and drinking a glass of bad wine, pricked up his ears, looked at James, who lay snoring, and said, "What a devil of a fellow is this?" Following the example of his valet, the master stretched himself also upon his bed, but he could not, like him, enjoy repose, for he did not sleep a wink. At day-break James felt somebody shaking him; it was his master, who whispered him, "James! James!"

James. "What is the matter?"—Master. "It is day."—James. "Very possibly."—Master. "Rise then."—James. "Why?"—Master. "That we may leave this place in all haste."—James. "Why?"—Master. "Because we are not well here."—James. "Who knows

knows that we are not; or that we ſhall be better any where elſe?"—Maſter. "James!"—James. "Hey-day! James! James! What a devil of a fellow you are?

Maſter. "What a devil of a fellow rather are you, James, my friend."

"James rubbed his eyes, yawned ſeveral times, ſtretched himſelf, roſe, put on his clothes very deliberately, replaced their beds in their former ſtation, ſallied out of the room, went down ſtairs into the ſtable, ſaddled and bridled the horſes, awoke the landlord who was ſtill aſleep, diſcharged the reckoning, kept the keys of the two chambers, and off ſet our heroes."

James you ſee is endued with *conſtitutional bravery*, which has been the caſe alſo of more *diſtinguiſhed Fataliſts* of whom hiſtory has recorded the atchievements. Concerning the friendly alliance between courage and fataliſm we ſhall not now ſpeak; obſerving only, that this ſpecies of philoſophy is very fit to inſpire confidence in ſuch as are engaged in perilous undertakings. According to theſe principles, *ſecurity and apparent ſafety* are ſometimes, to uſe an expreſſion of our poet, *more dangerous than danger*. The reader may not be ſorry to be told, that James and his maſter continue their journey unmoleſted by the robbers whom the former had routed.

But let us drop *James* for a while, and attend to his *maſter*; not him of the *fable*, but *Diderot*, the *maſter* of both, who, quitting his fictitious character, thus relates an anecdote of himſelf:

"The hiſtory of the *poet of Pondicherry*.—After the uſual compliments upon my wit, my genius, my taſte, my condeſcenſion, and other diſcourſe of which I do not believe a word, though I have been in the habit of hearing it repeated, and perhaps with ſincerity, for twenty years.

"The young Poet drew a paper from his pocket. "There are a few verſes," he ſays to me.—"Verſes!"—"Yes, Sir; and I hope that you will have the goodneſs to give me your opinion of them."—"Do you like to be told the truth?"—"Yes, Sir; and I deſire to hear it from you."—"Well, you ſhall hear it."—"What! are you ſuch a fool as to believe that a poet would come to you in queſt of truth?"—"Yes."—"And really to tell it him?"—"Moſt certainly!"—"Without management?"—"Certainly; management in ſuch caſes is at the beſt a groſs inſult; when fairly interpreted, it means you are a bad poet; and as I do not think you have nerves to hear the truth, you are but a ſilly fellow."—"And do you find that frankneſs always ſucceeds?"—"It very ſeldom fails."

"I read the verſes of my young Poet; and I told him, "Your verſes not only are bad, but they prove to me that you will never make good ones."—"I muſt make bad ones then, for I cannot refrain from writing."—"What a dreadful curſe! Do you know the diſgrace, Sir, into which you are about to fall? Mediocrity in Poets can neither be endured by gods nor men, nor by bookſellers-ſhelves; ſo ſaid Horace."—"I know it."—"Are you rich?"—"No."—"Are you poor?"—"Very poor."—"And to poverty you are going to add the ridicule which attaches to a bad poet: you ſhall have thrown away your whole life; you will become old. *Old, poor, and a bad Poet!* Ah! Sir, What a catalogue!"—"I am ſenſible of it; but I am conſtrained in ſpite of myſelf." (Here James would have ſaid, *but this was decreed on high*).—"Have you any relations?"—"I have."—"What are their ſituations in life?"—"They are jewellers."—"Are they diſpoſed to do any thing for you?"—"They may."—"Well; go ſee your relations, and propoſe to them to advance you a ſmall quantity of jewels. Embark for Pondicherry, make bad verſes on your voyage; on your arrival make a fortune. Your fortune made, return here, and write as many bad verſes as you pleaſe, provided that you don't print them, for it is needleſs to ruin any body."

"About a dozen years after I gave this advice to the young man he again made his appearance. I did not recollect him. "I am, Sir, ſaid he, the perſon whom you ſent to Pondicherry; I have been there, and have amaſſed a fortune of an hundred thouſand francs. I am returned, have ſet about writing verſes, and here are ſome which I have brought you."—"Are they ſtill bad?"—"Still."—"But your lot is ſettled, and I have no objection to your perſiſting to write bad verſes."—"In truth, this is my intention."

This you will think, Reader, a ſingular occurrence and a ſingular character; but M. Diderot has many of them in ſtore. Here what he ſays in another place upon this ſubject:

"Is it this that excites your incredulity? In the firſt place, nature is ſo diverſified, eſpecially

eſpecially in characters and inſtincts, that there is nothing in the imagination of the poet ſo extravagant of which obſervation and experience do not preſent us with the model. I myſelf, who now ſpeak, have met with the fellow of the *Mock-Doctor*, which till then I had conſidered as the moſt entertaining of all fictions.—What! the fellow of a huſband whoſe wife ſays to him, *I have three children on my hands*, and who anſwers, *Lay them down then.* "They aſk for bread." "Give them a rod." Preciſely.—The following is the dialogue that paſſed between him and my wife: "Are you there Monſieur Gouſſe?"—"Yes, Madam, for I cannot be in two places at once.—"Where are you come from?"—"From the place I went to."—"What have you done there?"—"I have repaired a mill that was out of order."—"Whoſe mill was it?"—"I know nothing of that; I did not go there to ſet the miller to rights." —"You are very well dreſſed, contrary to cuſtom. Why under this ſuit, which is very becoming, have you a dirty ſhirt?" —"Becauſe I have no more than one." —"And why no more?—"Becauſe I have no more bodies than one at a time?" --"How are your children?"--"Admirably!"---"And the boy that has ſuch fine eyes, ſo plump, ſo pretty a ſkin?"--- "Much better than the reſt; he is dead."

"Take Gouſſe to a tavern, tell him your buſineſs, propoſe that he ſhould go with you twenty leagues off he will accompany you. After having employed him, diſmiſs him without a penny; he will return perfectly ſatisfied with his treatment.

"Gouſſe and Premonval kept a ſchool of mathematics together. Among the numerous ſcholars that attended there was a young Lady, called Miſs Pigeon, the daughter of the celebrated artiſt who conſtructed thoſe two planiſpheres which have been tranſported from the Royal Garden to the Hall of the Academy of Sciences. Miſs Pigeon went every morning with her ſatchel under her arm, and her mathematical inſtrument caſe in her muff. One of the profeſſors, Premonval, fell in love with his ſcholar, and in ſpite of the propoſitions upon ſolids, inſcribed upon the ſphere, 'ſhe was got with child.' Father Pigeon was not a man to acquieſce with patience in the truth of this corollary. The ſituation of the lovers becomes embarraſſing; they hold a conference; but having nothing, nothing at all in the world, what could be the reſult of their deliberations? They call to their aſſiſtance their friend Gouſſe. The latter, without ſaying a word, ſells his whole property, linen, clothes, inſtruments, furniture, books; raiſes a ſum of money; hurries the two lovers into a poſt-chaiſe; accompanies them moſt cheerfully as far as the Alps; there he empties his purſe of the little money that remained; preſents them with it; embraces them; wiſhes them a good journey; returns on foot, begging his way as far as Lyons, where, by painting the rooms of a cloiſter of Monks, he earned as much as enabled him to return to Paris without begging.

"This was very fine."—"Certainly." —"And from this heroic action you imagine that Gouſſe was poſſeſſed of a great fund of morality."—"No, indeed! be undeceived; he had no more idea of it than a horſe."—"Impoſſible!"—"It is true, however. I had employed him in a piece of buſineſs; I gave him a draft upon my agent for eighty livres; the ſum was written in figures. What does my man but add a cypher, and draws eight hundred livres."—"Ah! ſhocking!"— "He is not more diſhoneſt when he robs me than generous when he ſtrips himſelf to ſerve his friend. He is an original, deſtitute of principles. The eighty livres were not ſufficient for him; with a daſh of the pen he procured the eight hundred, for which he had occaſion. And then with what a valuable book was I preſented? Some time after I had occaſion for another valuable book, and again he furniſhed me with it. I wiſhed to pay for it; he refuſed to accept the price. I had occaſion for a third." "This time," ſaid he, "I cannot ſupply you; my Doctor of the Sorbonne is dead."

"And what connection has the death of your Doctor of the Sorbonne with the book that I wiſh to procure? Did you take the two former out of his library?" —"Aſſuredly!"—"Without his leave?"—"Poh! What need had I of that, in order to adminiſter diſtributive juſtice? I only diſplaced theſe books for the better, by transferring them from a place where they were uſeleſs, to another where they were to be uſed to advantage." After this, ſhall we venture to judge of men by their conduct? But there is the ſtory of Gouſſe and his wife which is beſt of all."

And this, Reader, you actually find ſome forty pages after, at the end of this firſt Volume. But we have not room for its inſertion.

Towards the end of the ſecond Volume a pleaſant

pleaſant quarrel takes place between James and his maſter, in conſequence of the ſucceſs of the former in an amour in which his maſter had failed. We will extract the more prominent parts of it :

" Maſter. " Well now, James, you ſay you were fixed in the houſe of Deſgland, and Deneſé ordered by her mother to pay you at leaſt four viſits a day. The baggage to prefer a James !"

" James. " A James ! a James, Sir, is a man like another."--Maſter. " James, you are miſtaken ; a James is not a man like another."---James. " He ſometimes is better than another."---Maſter. " James, you forget yourſelf ! Reſume the hiſtory of your amours ; and remember that you are, and ever will be, no more than a James."---James. " If in the cottage where we met the robbers James had not been a little better than his maſter."---Maſter. " James, you are impertinent ; you abuſe my goodneſs. If I have been guilty of the folly of taking you out of your place, I know very well how to ſend you back to it again. James, take your bottle and your baſon, and go down ſtairs."---James. " You are pleaſed to ſay ſo, Sir ; I feel myſelf very well here, and I will not go down ſtairs."---Maſter. " I ſay, you ſhall go down ſtairs."---James. " I am ſure you don't ſay true. What, Sir, after having accuſtomed me for ten years to live on the footing of a companion ?"—Maſter. " I think proper to put an end to this." --James. " After having ſuffered all my impertinences ?"---Maſter. " I intend to ſuffer them no longer."---James. " After ſeating me at table by your ſide, calling me your friend."---Maſter. " You do not know then what is the meaning of the word friend, when beſtowed by a ſuperior upon his inferior."---James. " When it is known that all your orders are not worth a pinch of ſnuff till ratified by James : after having coupled your name ſo cloſe to mine that the one never goes without the other, and all the world ſays, *James and his Maſter !* all at once you are pleaſed to ſeparate them. No, Sir, that will not be. *It is decreed on high*, that as long as James lives, as long as his maſter lives, and even after they are both dead, it will be ſaid, James and his Maſter !"---Maſter. " And I ſay, James, that you ſhall go down ſtairs inſtantly, becauſe I command you." ---James. " Command me to do ſomething elſe, Sir, if you have a mind to be obeyed."

" And now James and his Maſter, who had hitherto contained themſelves, both at once fly out, and ſet a crying, might and main, *You ſhall go down ſtairs---I will not go down ſtairs*. The hoſteſs came up (the quarrel was at an inn), and being a diſcreet and prudent dame adjuſted the matter, by requiring mutual conceſſions, not knowing," adds the Author, " that this, which ſhe took to be the firſt conteſt, was more than the hundredth of the ſame ſpecies that had happened." James very wiſely remarks, on an amicable reſumption of the argument afterwards, when the maſter propoſes that they ſhould now change ſtations, " Do you know what would be the conſequence ? You would loſe the title without obtaining the ſubſtance. Let us remain as we are ; we are both very well ; and let the reſt of our life be employed in making a proverb."---Maſter. " What proverb ?" ---James. " *James manages his maſter*." ---We ſhall be the firſt to whom the ſaying will be applied, but it will be repeated of a thouſand far ſuperior to you and me."

There is much ſolidity of reflection and knowledge of human nature in this little occurrence, which has the appearance of levity ; and a very uſeful hint may be gathered from it for the direction of *ſocial conduct*. But this we willingly refer to the reader's ſagacity. He will alſo find, in different parts of this work, ſeveral happy ſtrokes of *wit and humour* ; but in this particular Diderot is much inferior to his predeceſſor Voltaire. In mixing it occaſionally with *indecency* and *profaneneſs* both Authors agree ; and the philoſopher of Fermey may be thought to be equalled, if not outdone, in the fable of the *Sheath* and the *Hanger*, and in the application of that fine paſſage of Ovid, *Os homini ſublime dedit*, which that Poet attributes to the author of nature, to James's *broad ſlouched hat*. For his *indecency* Diderot defends himſelf formally in the very arguments of Sterne ; but ſuch arguments, by proving too much, prove nothing. If their truth be admitted, it follows, that books do not at all contribute either to injure the morals or to improve them ; it ſhould be added, that the more exceptionable paſſages are omitted in the tranſlation before us. Many other *reſemblances* of Sterne occur beſides this which we have noticed. The Author confeſſes *this reſemblance* in *one caſe* ; admitting alſo, that the point of *originality* can only be decided by priority of compoſition.

The main queſtion, concerning *predeſtination* or *fatality*, remains in its primitive

tive metaphysical darkneſs; from which, learning and diligence, far ſuperior to *Diderot's*, have not hitherto been able to draw it forth. A work of levity and gaiety was certainly not deſigned to alter the condition of it; but may contribute a little to diſplay the character of thoſe who maintain it. *James* is a pleaſant fellow; but he ſometimes appears, what his Maſter calls him, *a dangerous ragamuffin.* Whoever conceive themſelves impelled by inevitable fate will probably feel leſs *remorſe* for the *malignity* of their ſchemes, than *grief* for their *fruſtration*; for how convince *him* of *guilt*, who throws the *fault* upon the *ſtars?* or how delight *his* fancy with the temporal rewards of *honeſty*, who believes that he *is born to be hanged?*

R. R.

A Reſidence in France, during the Years 1792, 1793, 1794, and 1795, deſcribed, in a Series of Letters from an Engliſh Lady, with general and incidental Remarks on the French Character and Manners. Prepared for the Preſs by John Gifford, Eſq. Author of The Hiſtory of France, Letter to Lord Lauderdale, &c. in Two Volumes. London: Printed by J. Plymſell, for T. N. Longman, Paternoſter-Row, 1797.

"*Plus je vis l'Etranger, plus j'amai ma Patrie.*"

DU BELLOY.

IN the following paſſage we ſee the ſtate of Religion during the tyranny of Robeſpierre, and his unprincipled and ſanguinary faction:

"While the conſternation was yet recent, the deputies on miſſion in the departments ſhut up the churches entirely: The refuſe of low clubs were paid and encouraged to break the windows and deſtroy the monuments of them, and theſe outrages, which it was previouſly concerted, ſhould at firſt aſſume the appearance of a popular tumult, were ſoon regulated and directed by the mandatories of the Convention themſelves. The churches were again opened—atheiſtical and licentious homilies were ſubſtituted for the proſcribed ſervice, and an abſurd and ludicrous imitation of the Greek mythology was exhibited, under the title of *the Religion of Reaſon.* On the principal church of every town was inſcribed *the Temple of Reaſon*; and a tutelary goddeſs was inſtalled with a ceremony equally pedantic, ridiculous, and profane; yet the philoſophers did not on this occaſion diſdain thoſe adventitious aids, the uſe of which they had ſo much declaimed againſt, while they were the auxiliaries of chriſtianity.

"Muſic, proceſſions, and decorations, which had been baniſhed from the ancient worſhip, were introduced in the new one; and the philoſophical reformer, even in the very attempt to eſtabliſh a religion purely metaphyſical, found himſelf obliged to inculcate it by a groſs and material idolatry. Thus by ſubmitting his abſtractions to the genius of the people, and the imperfections of our nature, perhaps the beſt apology was offered for the errors of that worſhip, which had been proſcribed, perſecuted, and ridiculed.

"Previous to the tenth day, in which a celebation of this kind was to take place, a Deputy arrived, accompanied by the female goddeſs; that is, (if the town itſelf did not produce one for the purpoſe), a Roman dreſs of white ſatin was hired from the theatre, with which ſhe was inveſted, her head was covered with a red cap, ornamented with oak-leaves, one arm was reclined on a plough, the other graſped a ſpear—and her feet were ſupported by a globe, and environed by mutilated emblems of feodality.

"Thus equipped, the divinity and her appendages, were borne on the ſhoulders of Jacobins *en bonnet rouge*, and eſcorted by the National Guard, Mayor, Judges, and all the conſtituted authorities, who, whether diverted or indignant, were obliged to obſerve a reſpectful gravity of exterior. When the whole cavalcade arrived at the place appointed, the goddeſs was placed on an altar erected for the occaſion, from whence ſhe harangued the people, who in return profeſſed their adoration, and ſung the Carmagnole, and other Republican hymns of the ſort.

"They then proceeded in the ſame order to the principal church, in the choir of which the ſame ceremonies were renewed; a prieſt was ſometimes procured to abjure his faith, and avow the whole of Chriſtianity an impoſture: though it muſt be obſerved in juſtice to the *Freuch Clergy*, that it was ſeldom poſſible to find any

any who would consent to this infamy: in such cases the part was exhibited by a man hired and dressed for the purpose. The festival concluded with the burning of prayer books, saints, confessionals, and every thing appropriated to the use of public worship.

"The greater part of the attendants looked on in silent terror and astonishment; whilst others intoxicated, or probably paid to act this scandalous farce, danced round the flames with an appearance of frantic and savage mirth. It is not to be forgotten, that Representatives of the People often presided as the High Priests of these rites; and their official dispatches to the Convention, in which these ceremonies were minutely described, were always heard with bursts of applause, and sanctioned by a decree of insertion in the Bulletin."

It might have been expected that during the extreme scarcity of grain, the farmers would become, and often with sufficient reason, objects of suspicion; yet the records of oppressive cruelty have seldom, probably, have never before equalled the following detail of their persecutions:

It occurs in a note at the 100th page of the Second Volume, and is in part authenticated by the speech of Dubois Crancè, Sept. 22, 1794.

"The avarice of the farmer was doubtless to be condemned, but the cruel despotism of the government almost weakened the sense of rectitude, for by confounding error with guilt, and guilt with innocence, they habituated you to indiscriminate pity, and obliged you to transfer your hatred of a crime to those who in punishing it, observed neither mercy nor justice. A Farmer was guillotined, because some blades of corn appeared growing in his pond; from which circumstance it was inferred, he had thrown in a large quantity, in order to promote a scarcity; though it was substantially proved on his trial, that at the preceding harvest the grain of an adjoining field had been got in during a high wind, and that in all probability some scattered ears which reached the water, had produced what was deemed sufficient testimony to convict him. Another underwent the same punishment for pursuing his usual course of tillage, and sowing part of his ground with lucerne, instead of employing the whole for wheat; and every where these people became the objects of persecution, both in their persons and property.

"Almost all our considerable farmers," says Dubois Crancè, have been thrown into prison; the consequence is, that their capital is eat up, their stock gone to ruin, and our lands have lost the almost incalculable effect of their industry. In La Vendeè six millions of acres of land lie uncultivated, and five hundred thousand oxen have been turned astray, without shelter and without an owner."

Maniacs of every nation, as was the case of Margaret Nicholson, and others, have occasionally, and it may easily be accounted for, directed their wild vengeance against the Throne; but no instance of the bloody retaliation of despotism can exceed that of Robespierre. Let the reader run over the following narrative, and shudder at Revolutionary Systems.

"The assassins of Henry the Fourth had all the benefit of the laws, and suffered only after a legal condemnation; yet the unfortunate Cecilia Renaud, though evidently under a state of mental derangement, was hurried to the scaffold without a hearing, for the vague utterance of a truth, to which every heart in France, not lost to humanity, must assent. Brooding on the miseries of her country, till her imagination became heated and disordered, this young woman seems to have conceived some hopeless plan of redress from expostulation with Robespierre, whom she regarded as a principal in all the evils she deplored. The difficulty of obtaining an audience of him, irritated her to make some comparison between an hereditary Sovereign and a Republican one; and she avowed, that in desiring to see Robespierre, she was actuated only by a curiosity to contemplate the features of a tyrant. On being examined before the Committee, she still persisted that her design was *seulement pour voir comment etoit fait un tyran*; and no instrument, or possible means of destruction was found upon her to justify a charge of any thing more than the wild and enthusiastic attachment to Royalism, which she did not attempt to disguise. The influence of a feminine propensity, which often survives even the wreck of reason and beauty, had induced her to dress with peculiar neatness when she went in search of Robespierre; and from the complexion of the times, supposing it very probable a visit of this nature might end in imprisonment and death, she had also provided herself with a change of clothes to wear in her last moments.

"Such

"Such an attention in a beautiful girl of eighteen, was not very unnatural; yet the mean and cruel wretches who were her judges, had the littleneſs to endeavour at mortifying, by diveſting her of her ornaments, and covering her with the moſt loathſome rags. But a mind tortured to madneſs by the ſufferings of her country, was not likely to be ſhaken by ſuch puerile malice; and when interrogated under this diſguiſe, ſhe ſtill preſerved the ſame firmneſs, mingled with contempt, which ſhe had ſhown when firſt apprehended. No accuſation, or even implication, of any perſon could be drawn from her, and her own confeſſion was that of a paſſionate loyalty; yet an univerſal conſpiracy was nevertheleſs decreed by the Convention to exiſt, and Miſs Renaud, with ſixty-nine others, were ſentenced to the Guillotine without farther trial, than merely calling over their names. They were conducted to the ſcaffold in a ſort of red frocks, intended, as was alleged, to mark them as aſſaſſins—but, in reality, to prevent the croud diſtinguiſhing or receiving any impreſſion from the number of young and intereſting females who were compriſed in this dreadful ſlaughter. They met death with a courage which ſeemed almoſt to diſappoint the malice of their tyrants, who, in an original exceſs of barbarity, are ſaid to have lamented that their power of inflicting could not reach thoſe mental faculties which enabled their victims to ſuffer with fortitude."

We find farther in two notes below, explanatory of the above paſſage, that the ſixty-nine people executed with Madamoiſelle Renaud, except her father, mother, and aunt, were totally unconnected with her and with each other, and had been collected from different priſons, between which no communication could have ſubſiſted. We are told alſo that Fouquier Tinville, Public Accuſer of the Revolutionary Tribunal, enraged at the courage with which his victims ſubmitted to their fate, had formed the deſign of having them bled previous to their execution, intending by this means to weaken their ſpirits, that they might appear leſs intereſting to the people, by a puſillanimous behaviour in their laſt moments!

In Auguſt 1794, our fair authoreſs quitted her dreary priſon, in conſequence of the fall of the *deteſtable* Robeſpierre. She reckons it among her ſatiſfactions, that with the exception of the Marechalle de Biron, none of her fellow-priſoners had ſuffered on the ſcaffold. *Of her*, however, the fate appears to exceed the meaſure of *authoriſed Murder*.

It ſeems ſhe was a very old and infirm woman, and taken from her confinement in the ſame priſon with this Lady, to the Luxembourg at Paris, where her daughter-in-law, the Ducheſs, was alſo confined. A cart arriving at that priſon to convey a number of victims to the Tribunal, the liſt, in the courſe dialect of Republicaniſm, contained the name of La Femme Biron. "But there are two of them," ſaid the Keeper. "Then bring them both."—The aged Marechalle, who was at ſupper, concluded her meal while the reſt were preparing, then took up her book of devotion, and departed chearfully. The next day both mother and daughter were guillotined!

The enthuſiaſm of Rouſſeau's genius was ſometimes uſefully ſubmitted to his good ſenſe and knowledge of mankind. He obſerves very juſtly, that it is dangerous to teach the common people to *reaſon*: it muſt not always be informed of too much, becauſe it cannot be informed ſufficiently. Nothing therefore is generally more ridiculous or pernicious, than to make the bulk of the people neglect their uſeful callings to become *philoſophers* and *patriots*.

Yet this right of directing public affairs, and of neglecting their own, is one characteriſtic of the new politics of France. Remark the following ſentence of tranſportation in the regiſters of a popular Commiſſion:

"Begeron, a dealer in ſkins, *ſuſpected*,—having done nothing in favour of the Revolution—extremely ſelfiſh, *(egoiſte)* and blaming the Sans Culottes for neglecting their callings, that they may attend only to public concerns." Signed by the Member of the Commiſſion and the two Committees."

Much clamour and heart-burning has ariſen in this country, from the check which Government has given of late to the formation of Political Clubs and Aſſociations. The following paragraph from the hiſtory of the late rulers of France, will be the higheſt praiſe of the prudence of our Miniſter's conduct, in the mind of every impartial Friend of ſocial order.

"The profligate, the turbulent, the idle, and needy of various countries in Europe, have been tempted by the ſucceſſes of the French Jacobins to endeavour

deavour at eſtabliſhing ſimilar inſtitutions; but the ſame ſucceſſes have operated as a warning to people of a different deſcription, and the fall of theſe ſocieties has drawn two confeſſions from their original partizans, which *ought never to be forgotten*: namely, that they were formed for the purpoſe of ſubverting the monarchy, and that their exiſtence is incompatible with regular government of any kind. "While the monarchy ſtill exiſted," ſays the philoſophic Lequino, "it was politic and neceſſary to encourage popular ſocieties, as the moſt efficacious means of operating its deſtruction; but now we have effected a revolution, and have only to conſolidate it by mild and philoſophic laws, theſe ſocieties are dangerous, becauſe they can produce only confuſion and diſorder."

This is alſo the language of Briſſot, who admires the Jacobins from their origin till the end of 1792, but after that period he admits they are only the inſtruments of faction, and deſtructive of all order and property. For the period of the Jacobin annals, ſo much admired by that Revolutioniſt, and commended in his addreſs to his Conſtituents, compriſes the dethronement of the King, the maſſacres of the priſons, and the baniſhment of the prieſts. The period he reproaches, begins preciſely where the Jacobins diſputed the claims of himſelf and his party to the excluſive direction of the government.

"We learn therefore, not from the abuſes alone, but from the praiſes beſtowed on the Jacobins, how much ſuch combinations are to be dreaded: their merit, it appears, was to have ſubverted the monarchical government, and their crime that of not being uſeful as agents of tyranny longer than while they could alſo be principals."

Of the following example of enormity, poſterity might have been permitted to doubt, did not the circumſtance of its having become the ſubject of legal inſpection, eſtabliſh the horrid fact.

The Deputy Maignet, was on miſſion in the Department of Vaucluſe, and beſides numberleſs other cruelties, he cauſed the whole town of Bedouin to be burnt, a part of its inhabitants to be guillotined, and the reſt to be diſperſed, becauſe the Tree of Liberty was cut down on a dark night, while they were aſleep. The order for burning the place begins thus; *Libertè, Egalitè, au nom du peuple François*; and after ſtating the offence of the inhabitants, and inſtituting a commiſſion for trying them, proceeds thus: "It is hereby ordered that as ſoon as the principal criminals are executed, the National Agent, ſhall notify to the remaining inhabitants not confined, that they are enjoined to evacuate their dwellings, and take out their effects in twenty-four hours; at the expiration of which he is to commit the town to the flames, and leave no veſtige of a building ſtanding. Further, it is forbidden to erect any building on the ſpot in future, or to cultivate the ſoil.

"Done at Avignon, the 17th Floreal."

Maignet eſcaped the juſt puniſhment of his atrocity; as it was proved in the courſe of the debate, that he was authorized by an expreſs decree of the Convention, to inflict this ſpecific example of barbarity.

Of the *mutual ſuſpicions* which tyranny never fails to excite amongſt private individuals, to prevent them from uniting to make an effectual reſiſtance to a government they ſecretly deteſt, the following fact is an illuſtration:

"Two gentlemen dined with us yeſterday, whom I knew to be zealous royaliſts, and as they were acquainted, I made no ſcruple of producing an engraving which commemorates myſteriouſly the death of the King, and which I had juſt received from Paris by a private conveyance. They looked alarmed, and affected not to underſtand it; and perceiving I had done wrong, I replaced the print without farther explanation: but they both called this evening, and reproached me ſeparately for thus expoſing their ſentiments to each other."

In ſuch times indeed how could any man be ſure of his life, or his liberty, for a ſingle moment? The fair writer tells that the municipality of Dijon commonly iſſued their writs of arreſt in this form;—"Such and ſuch a perſon ſhall be arreſted, and his wife—if he has one."

But our time and our paper are failing us, while we are citing a few of the facts and paſſages in theſe letters, worthy of an Engliſhman's moſt ſerious attention and meditation. War, even the moſt neceſſary and moſt defenſive, is a calamity which humanity muſt always depreciate; but when weighed againſt a Peace, which may domeſticate ſuch maxims and ſuch conduct, it becomes comparatively a bleſſing. At preſent a Briton delights to ſave and to protect even an enemy, when ſubdued; but

but what are the ſentiments which a Revolution muſt excite in him towards his relations, his countrymen, his friends? If there be truth in this narrative, which we have no ground to queſtion, a father, a brother, a benefactor, ſhould he diſſent in politics, muſt become an adverſary from that moment; an adverſary, whoſe doom is death; and whom it would be criminal to pardon or to pity.

R. R.

Family Secrets, Literary and Domeſtic. By Mr. Pratt. 5 Vols. 12mo. Longman. 1797.

WE are at a loſs how to claſs this performance, which attempts, and we think not unſucceſsfully, to unite with the entertainment afforded by the novel, ſomething of the higher order of literature. To exalt the character without diminiſhing the intereſt of this ſpecies of compoſition, is certainly no eaſy taſk; but the principal difficulty of it, as the Author obſerves, ſeems to conſiſt in combining the one with the other, ſo as to invigorate both. "Of the poſſibility of raiſing the general character of the Engliſh romance by the interſperſion of ſubjects of weight and ſublimity, either in ſcience or morals (he alſo obſerves), ſo as likewiſe to raiſe the paſſions and affections of the fable, there cannot be a doubt: and it has indeed been by ſeveral authors occaſionally attempted, and with ſucceſs to a degree, but with apparent apprehenſion." It is very evident, that the Author offers his Work to the Publick not without apprehenſion; though we think he may diſmiſs his fears, and confidently demand approbation from the ſucceſs of his attempt The principal characters of this Work are three brothers, of different diſpoſitions, purſuits, and manners; all amiable in general, though not wholly fault leſs. The incidents ariſe naturally, and ſucceed one another without any violence or improbability. In the progreſs of the ſtory, the mind is kept in ſuſpence, and the events are not anticipated before their time. The literary diſcuſſions do not interrupt the chain of adventures, but appear naturally to ariſe out of them. There is a due mixture of the comic with the ſerious, and we conſider the character of Partington as well drawn and ſupported; indeed we ſuſpected, before the Author's intimation, that he had ſome real perſon in view. The part which we leaſt approve is the cavern ſcene in the laſt volume, which ſeems to have been introduced by the faſhionable rage for imitating the horrors of "The Myſteries of Udolpho." Nor are we much better ſatisfied with the converſion of one of the principal characters to the Roman Catholic faith. Theſe Volumes, upon the whole, however, combine entertainment and inſtruction; and if the Author has fortitude enough to exerciſe the pruning knife with freedom, they may ſtand a fair chance of obtaining a reſpectable ſtation in this ſpecies of literature.

The Poet's Fate. A Poetical Dialogue. By George Dyer. 8vo. Robinſons 1797.

The neglect of Poetry is not a new complaint, nor has Mr. Dyer offered any thing new on the ſubject. His diſſatisfaction ſeems rather to be urged againſt the indifference ſhewn to Literature in general than to Poetry in particular; as moſt of his inſtances are taken from authors who are not to be numbered in the poetical phalanx; and ſome of thoſe Bards who are mentioned, as Jones, Rogers, Wolcot, &c. never were in circumſtances to draw on them the commiſeration of the world. Gibbons, Parr, Aikin, Gregory, Parſon, Geddes, Wakefield, Maurice, Taylor, are introduced as not being in ſituations, to which, by their merit, they are entitled. This is a circumſtance which, if admitted, is to be regretted. The fate aſcribed to Butler is by no means certain, as there is reaſon to believe he was provided for by a penſion from the Crown. Our Author cenſures Johnſon, Beloe, Nares, and others, and entertains an opinion, that Prieſtley, Paine, and Godwin are three of the moſt ingenious and uſeful among modern writers; an opinion, to ſay the leaſt of it, which will not be univerſally aſſented to. The poetry of this piece, however, deſerves applauſe, and we ſhall be glad to hear that Mr. Dyer himſelf has no cauſe to repine at his own attachment to the Muſes.

Suggeſtions on the Slave Trade; for the Conſideration of the Legiſlature of Great Britain. By Sir Jeremiah Fitzpatrick, M. D. Knt. 8vo. Stockdale. 1797.

This Author is Inſpector General of Health to his Majeſty's Land Forces; and, by virtue of that ſituation may be preſumed to be well informed in matters ſimilar to that which is the ſubject of the preſent performance. Theſe Suggeſtions deſerve particular notice: the object of the Author is to aboliſh ſlavery in word and deed, and to regulate the buſineſs in ſuch a manner, that the planters in future ſhall only have a right to hold either Africans or Creoles as indented ſervants, or apprentices; that neither hardſhips nor

cruelties ſhould be impoſed on them, nor unreaſonable requiſitions made at the mere will of the planter, ſteward, or taſk-maſter; and that, in all caſes, the ſervant or apprentice, whilſt in thoſe ſtations, ſhall be conſidered under the immediate protection of the law. We have not room to detail the ſeveral regulations ſuggeſted; but we recommend them to the notice of thoſe who are intereſted, in any ſhape, in the welfare of the Weſt Indies.

Proſpectus and Specimen of an Hiſtory of Marine Architecture; drawn from the beſt Authorities, and chronologically deduced from the earlieſt Period to the preſent Time; illuſtrated by upwards of one hundred Plates, exhibiting, at leaſt, a thouſand Figures, accurately engraved by the moſt eminent Artiſts. In 3 Volumes, Royal Quarto. By John Charnock, Eſq. 6s. Foulder. 1796.

The Author informs us, that what is here publiſhed is intended as a ſpecimen of a work which has almoſt uninterruptedly engaged his attention for nearly twenty years. "It is, however, to be conſidered," he obſerves, "as merely exhibiting to the Publick the typography, the paper, and the manner in which the different claſſes of engravings will be executed. As the letter preſs contains only an abridged account of the antient Galley, it would be an act of injuſtice to form any peremptory deciſion on the literary merit of the Work itſelf. What is now publiſhed being an abbreviation of upwards of twenty ſheets, all the information it is meant to convey relates merely to the extent in which the ſubject will be treated through every different branch or æra." To this account we ſhall only add, that Marine Architecture is a moſt important ſubject to this country, and deſerves every encouragement. Indeed, we are of opinion, that a performance like the preſent ought to be publiſhed as a National Work, at the expence of the Publick. We take ſome credit to ourſelves, in having been the cauſe of drawing the attention of the Nation to this momentous purſuit; which, above all others, it behoves us to attend to, as the principal means by which the wealth and proſperity of the Nation are to be ſupported.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 8.

THE LAST OF THE FAMILY, a Comedy, by Mr. Cumberland, was acted the firſt time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Banniſter, jun.

Sir John Manfred has an only daughter, heireſs to his large property, whom, from a ſtrong tincture of family pride, he is reſolved to marry to no man who will not take his own name. But this project is fruſtrated by the predilection of the young Lady to Peregrine, a nameleſs youth, who has been employed by Sir John to write the hiſtory of his family. The perſon whom Sir John had fixed upon for his ſon-in-law was Abel Ap-Origin, ſon to Sir Abraham Ap-Origin, a Welch Baronet, who, having as much family pride as his neighbour, refuſes to let his heir loſe his name to gain a wife. As ſoon as Letitia Manfred's paſſion for Peregrine is known to her parents, he is diſmiſſed from the family; when the young Lady, in order to regain her lover, feigns madneſs, and a ſeries of circumſtances enſue, which terminate in the diſcovery that Peregrine is the orphan ſon of a brother to Sir John Manfred, who then gives him his daughter.

This Comedy is fraught with more whim and humour than generally falls to the lot of its Author's dramatic writings. The plot is intereſting, but not intricate; and the language is diſtinguiſhed for much purity and claſſical elegance. The ſentiments are elevated, and the moral is good. The Author has made ſome ſucceſsful efforts at new character; the happieſt were, the Tiffany of Suett and the Squire Abel of Young Banniſter. The Comedy ſparkles with wit, and powerfully exerciſed throughout the laſt three acts the riſible faculties.

The performers deſerved great praiſe, and received it. The Prologue, in the character of Sheva, was ſpoken by Mr. Banniſter, jun.; and the Epilogue, in which a ſong was introduced, by Mrs. Jordan.

9. THE HONEST THIEVES; or, THE FAITHFUL IRISHMAN, a Farce, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Johnſtone. This is taken from the obſolete Comedy of "The Committee," by Sir Robert Howard, apparently to ſhew the excellence of Mr. Johnſtone, in Iriſh characters.

11. THE SURRENDER OF TRINIDAD; or, SAFE MOORED AT LAST; a Muſical Dramatic Spectacle, was performed at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Martyr.

13. THE FAIRY FESTIVAL, a Maſque, was acted the firſt time at Drury Lane. This

This performance was intended merely as a compliment on the approaching nuptials of the Prince of Wirtemberg with the Princefs Royal. It was magnificent and fhewy, and did credit to the tafte, at the fame time that it difplayed the liberality of the Managers of the Theatre.

15. THE WANDERING JEW; or, LOVE'S MASQUERADE; a Farce, by —— Franklin, Efq. was acted the firft time at Drury Lane; but met with rather a cool reception, though it has fince been performed two or three times.

17. THE RIVAL SOLDIERS, a Mufical Piece, was acted the firft time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Munden. This was taken from O'Keefe's Piece, entitled The Sprigs of Laurel.

18. THE VILLAGE FETE, an Interlude, was acted the firft time at Covent Garden. This was faid to be written by Mr. Cumberland, with what truth we can only conjecture. It had but fmall fuccefs, and was foon laid afide.

23. THE HOVEL, a Ballad Opera, was acted the firft time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mifs Leak; and

The fame evening, DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND; or, THE VENETIAN REVELS; a Comic Opera, was acted the firft time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Mountain. Neither of thefe pieces have appeared again, and are entitled to but little notice.

31. CAMBRO BRITONS; or, FISHGUARD IN AN UPROAR; a Mufical Piece; was acted the firft time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Hull and Mr. Macready. This piece is only an addition to the foregoing lift of performances, which, having been acted one night, have little chance of being heard of again. We therefore difmifs them without further notice.

PROLOGUE
TO
WIVES AS THEY WERE, AND MAIDS AS THEY ARE;

WRITTEN BY A FRIEND;
Spoken by Mr. WADDY.

I COME not to announce a bafhful maid
Who ne'er has try'd the drama's doubtful trade,
Who fees with flutt'ring hope the curtain rife,
And fcans with timid glance your critic eyes;
My client is a more experienc'd dame,
Tho' not a Veteran, not unknown to Fame,
Who thinks your favours are an honeft boaft,
Yet fears to forfeit what fhe values moft;
Who has, fhe trufts, fome character to lofe,
E'en tho' the woman did not aid the Mufe;
Who courts with modeft aim the public fmile,
That ftamp of merit, and that meed of toil:
At Athens once (our author has been told)
The Comic Mufe, irregularly bold,
With living calumny profan'd her ftage,
And forg'd the frailties of the faultlefs fage.
Such daring ribaldry you need not fear,
We have no Socrates to libel here.
Ours are the follies of an humbler flight,
Offspring of manners volatile and light;
Our gen'ral fatire keeps more knaves in awe,
Our court of confcience comes in aid of law.
Here fcourg'd by wit, and pilloried by fun,
Ten thoufand coxcombs blufh inftead of *one*.
If fcenes like thefe could make the guilty fhrink,
Cou'd teach unfeeling Folly how to think,
Check Affectation's voluble career,
And from cold Fafhion force the ftruggling tear.
Our author would your loudeft praife forego,
Content to feel within "what paffes fhow."
"But fince" (fhe fays) "fuch hopes cannot be mine,
"Such bold pretenfions I muft needs refign,
"Tell thefe great judges of dramatic laws,
"Their reformation were my beft applaufe;
"Yet if the heart my proud appeal withftands,
"I afk the humbler fuffrage of their hands."

CONCLUSIVE ADDRESS TO THE SAME;

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR;
Spoken by MISS WALLIS.

WELL, female critics, what's the fentence, fay—
Can you with kindnefs treat this faucy play,
That gives to ancient dames the wreath of praife,
And boldly cenfures thofe of modern days?
Bring us good hufbands firft, and, on my life,
For every one we'll fhew as good a wife.
Whate'er the errors in the nuptial ftate,
Man fets th' example to his paffive mate;
While all the virtues the proud fex can claim
From female influence caught the gen'rous flame.
Nay, though our gallant rulers of the main
With force refiftlefs crufh the pride of Spain
'Tis WOMAN triumphs—that infpiring charm
With tenfold vigour nerves the hero's arm:
For KING and COUNTRY though they nobly bleed,
The fmile of BEAUTY is their deareft meed,
And valiant tars fhould ftill be Beauty's care
Since 'tis "the brave alone deferve the fair."

AD-

ADDRESS

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS in the Character of *Mrs Page*, in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, at Frogmore, before THEIR MAJESTIES, and a large Party of the Nobility, on the Occasion of a Fête given by HER MAJESTY, in Compliment to the late Royal Nuptials

Written by SIR JAMES BLAND BURGES, BART.

[*Mrs. Page, running out of the* Berceau Walk, *is stopt by one of the Attendants: she struggles to get loose, and exclaims*),

DEAR Sir, consider—pray, do let me go—
I must insist—nay, Sir, I'd have you know—
(*She breaks loose, and advances.*)
When all are here, shall Mrs. Page neglect
To pay her humble homage of respect?
(*Curtsies.*)
Forgive, if Nature thus resistless guides:
The Heart will speak, when Happiness presides:
Did I not see the crowd rejoicing stand,
As from the Castle mov'd the beauteous Band?
Our KING and QUEEN—May Heaven their State preserve,
And lengthen all the blessings they deserve!—
First led the way—then came the lovely Bride:
As her pure cheek the transient blushes dy'd,
She seem'd the conflict of her Soul to own,
Where Love by turns and Duty fill'd the Throne.
Her Sister Graces, on her steps attending,
Now from each other catching charms, now lending,
While from each eye unnumber'd Cupids glanc'd,
Smiling, with temper'd Majesty advanc'd.
Then Lords and Ladies—what a goodly throng!
The Lords so brave, the Ladies all so young—
Huddling together so, the pretty dears,
With rosy cheeks, and hair about their ears—
Yet, though they seem'd so innocent and chaste,
Methought they spread a little round the waist.
But hush!—we ought not to forget that Fashion
Prescribes to all alike the shape Circassian.
The pow'rful Goddess, who commands the World,
All female forms into one mould has whirl'd:
The lines of Nature now no longer strike,
But tall, short, fat, and thin, are now truss'd up alike.
Strange transformations have they undergone!
The times are oddly chang'd, since good Sir JOHN
Here led his jovial Band to joy and mirth,
And gave to gallantry and humour, birth.
When in buck-basket he was once convey'd
To taste the ditch that circles Datchet Mead,
And when, well cudgell'd by good Master FORD,
The jolly Knight in witches' muffler roar'd,
It pass'd—and then, again, when good Sir HUGH,
For combat fierce, his rusty rapier drew,
And Master Doctor, whom the merry Host
With gibes and flouts misguided to his post,
There stood the Doctor with his rapier drawn—
And then, again, as tripping 'cross the Lawn,
Sir HUGH and QUICKLY led the fairy crew,
To scare the Knight, and pinch him black and blue—
Oh! the delightful times which then I knew!
But cease remembrance of those long past days—
New scenes of joy our admiration raise.
Tho' here, by sufferance, still my Cot remains,
A nobler presence dignifies these plains.
Ye blest retreats! ye sweetly winding glades!
Ye flowing meads, and thick embowering shades!
Ye sacred Groves! where CHARLOTTE's favourite hand
Builds the gay pile, and bids the temple stand;
Where, on this classic ground, with classic skill,
She learns the cares of Royalty to still,
Exult!—To you, the pleasing power she owes:
Here her fond heart delight ecstatic knows.
When far from scepter'd pomp Her Monarch strays,
And Frogmore's charms at early morn surveys,
His raptur'd eyes o'er all its beauties rove,
He hails the Tribute of His CHARLOTTE's Love.—
Here too, transporting thought! triumphant reigns
Maternal love, without a Mother's pains.—
Here, when to STUTGARDT's gallant Prince is given
Her elder hope, enrich'd by bounteous Heav'n,
With all the charms of Brunswick's favour'd race,
With chasten'd dignity and modest grace.—
Here, from those scenes whose public splendours cloy,
From crouds exulting in their Monarch's joy,
A calmer bliss She seeks in these retreats—
Here, while her heart with conscious transport beats,
Half pleased, half anxious, Her lov'd Child she views,
Past years of happiness again renews,
From Memory's store each duteous act recalls;
And, while Affection's tear unbidden falls,

As

As still she gazes on her aspect mild,
She sees Her virtues ripening in Her Child!
Hark! now from Eton pour the heart-felt strains!
The rising guardians of these sacred plains,
Their early pledge of Loyal feelings bring,
And mould their Virtue from their Patron King.

To them—to You—I leave the grateful toil
To grace His triumphs, and His cares beguile.
Be mine the humble, but auspicious duty,
To serve Him well, and bow to Love and Beauty.

POETRY.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The enclosed elegant effusion of filial piety was written by Chevalier T. I. D'Ordre, an Emigrant of distinguished merit, to his father, the Baron. The particulars of their sad depression are most affectingly related in a Pamphlet (written also by the Chevalier) entitled, "*Journal d'un Emigré*."

The English version was politely undertaken by the Rev. Mr. Butler, Jun.

The respectable subscribers are all private friends to the Author. The present publication was caused by their flattering entreaties. If, Sir, you should think the lines merit a permanent existence, I trust you will insert them in your valuable Repository.

Chelsea, ANABELLA VERNAN.
10th Feb. 1797.

EPISTLE
TO MY FATHER.

BY THE REV. WEEDEN BUTLER, B.A.

NOW seventeen summers o'er my youthful head
Their varied dole of joy and grief have shed!
And unremitted still the best of friends
To me his kind solicitude extends.
From earliest infancy to manly prime,
My future weal engross'd his valued time;
Whilst all the blandishments of science hung
On the dear dictates of a father's tongue.
Blest hours and brief! Now nought, alas! remains
Save fond remembrance to augment my pains.
Our lives insatiate paracides pursu'd,
Who in their country's blood their arms imbru'd
In wild despair to foreign climes we fly,
To shun the fiends of raging anarchy.

And shall I ne'er those much lov'd haunts review
Where swift on rapture's wing each moment flew?
Those much lov'd haunts, bedight with tufted trees,
Shelter'd alike from heat and chilling breeze,
Where many a flowret by my hand uprear'd,
In rich luxuriance of tints appear'd,
Are rudely stript of every sylvan grace,
And savage desolation strews the place;
Not even a rose survives of all my store
To mark the spot where Eden bloom'd before.

Poor, fluttering outcasts of the prostrate grove,
Ye carol there no more blithe strains of love;
But, with the remnant of your callow brood,
Must quit the site, where erst our mansion stood.

And shall I ne'er review our lonely cave,
Where rush the tumults of the lucid wave!
Where oft we took the air at close of day,
In friendly chat beguiling hours away?
Once on the stream I gaz'd with steady eye,
And trac'd its progress as it rippled by:
"Just such," you pensive cry'd, "man's days appear;
"Wave follows wave, and year succeeds to year."

How are ye chang'd, dear scenes of former joy!
Each vestige of delight the storms destroy.
O'er all our plains, lo! fierce Siroccos sweep:
The exil'd masters veil their heads, and weep.
Rapine usurps dominion, peace retires,
In Gallia's bosom discord lights her fires.
The sports of artless mirth, the tender glance
Shot from fair votaries of the sprightly dance,
All, all are fled. Distrust, with scowling eye,
Hath murder'd ancient hospitality.

But why should I thus fruitlessly molest
The fine sensations of my parent's breast?
No. Let us trust the fates shall yet advance
Some bright vicissitude for hapless France;
And strive, meanwhile, with full content to prove
The present comforts of domestic love.

"Happy the man, who, on life's wayward stage,
"One real friend's affection can engage!"
Such is th world's grave saw. My years, tho' few,
Shew me that prize, respected Sire, in you.

Friendship

Friendſhip refines the force of Nature's claim,
And your ſon's happineſs is all your aim.
Ah! with what extacy of filial pride
To ſuch a friend my ſecrets I confide!
And, like a meek Telemachus, reſort,
When vice allures, to Mentor, for ſupport.
Full oft ſhall vain imprudence inly mourn,
The flow'rs of vice conceal the deadlieſt thorn.
A father's prudent eye detects the wiles
Of gay Calypſo's captivating ſmiles.
But never wilt thou check with words ſevere
A love to innocence and virtue dear;
Liſa's ſuperior charms might well engage
The frozen apathy of palſied age:
Her youth, her beauty, and her modeſt worth,
Evince my fair a paragon on earth.
From this warm portrait, you, no doubt, may deem
A poet's fancy urg'd the plauſive theme:
No!—Truth here elevates her awful voice,
And ratifies with zeal a lover's choice.
Let others dread their wiſhes to impart;
Mine fly with ardour to a father's heart,
That, from my dawn of helpleſs infancy,
Hath ever beat with fond regard for me:
For me prepar'd to live, and, oh! how high
The price of love! for me prepar'd to die.
Heavens! what intenſity of grief poſſeſt,
The anxious throbbings of his honour'd breaſt,
When dire contagions, which but once aſſail
The human fabric, threaten'd to prevail!
Scarce from the bed of languiſhment ſprung,
O'er which paternal ſorrow wildly hung,
But my fond guide, unable to repel
The loathſome taint, a ſeeming victim fell.
Hail! melancholy pledges of the pain,
Which on his much-lov'd countenance remain;
Ye claim reſiſtleſs at my duteous hands
The mighty debt that gratitude commands.
And thou, Babet, whoſe ſweet endearments gave
Aſſiduous aid, and ſnatch'd us from the grave;
What had we been without thy kind diſplay
Of tender vigilance, by night, by day?
The weakneſs of thy ſex awhile unknown,
Thou mad'ſt thy maſter's anguiſh all thine own.
Few are the friends of the unfortunate;
But we have met with generous and great;
Whoſe ſympathies conſpire our pangs to ſoothe,
And all Hope's ruffled plumage gently ſmooth;
Whoſe delicate ſupport our woes have cheer'd,
And thrown a double grace o'er boons conferr'd.
In grateful boſoms their deſert ſhall live,
Whilſt Memory holds her dear prerogative.
And, though a ſad mutation we deplore,
We bleſs the day we came to Albion's ſhore,
Where with ſuch large munificence combine
Thy matchleſs charms, Philanthropy divine.

A SONG.

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

WHAN a' was ſae happy and ſmiling,
Whan a' was ſae happy and gay;
Whan a' was ſae happy and ſmiling,
To ſee the blithe morning o' may.
The birds they were ſinging ſae ſweet,
And happing on ilka bit branchy,
How blithly I gaed for to meet,
To whiſper and talk wi' my Nancy.
Amang the brown brechan I met her,
I thought her mair handſome than ever;
Amang the brown brechan I ſet her,
And whiſper'd and talk'd wi' my luver.
And ilka ſweet gawan I pou'd her,
And ilka ſweet gawan look'd gay;
Wi' ilka ſweet gawan I woo'd her,
And paſs'd the May-morning away.

TRANSLATION OF THE FIRST ELEGY OF TIBULLUS.

OF ſhining gold let others ſtores amaſs,
Rich acres hold, or boaſt exalted birth;
In humbler ſtate may my calm moments paſs,
While conſtant fires warm the cheerful hearth.

While competency loads the frugal board
With ſimple bread, and ſober cups of wine;
Bread rais'd from corn within my garrets ſtor'd,
And wine from grapes that round my hamlet twine.

Nor bluſh I, when ſometimes the plough I hold,
Or with the whip the flagging ox purſue;
Or homeward-bound, within my arms enfold
A kid forſaken by the thoughtleſs ewe.

Each year luſtration boaſts her rites divine,
And milky draughts adorn each ſacred mound;
Great Pales owns the honours paid his ſhrine,
Where'er it ſtands, with flow'ry chaplets crown'd.

To thee, Vertumnus, conſecrated bloom
The choiceſt fruits which bounteous ſummer yields;
Thy temple, Ceres, wheaten ſheaves perfume,
The gift, ſo will'd thy goodneſs, of my fields.

In gardens plac'd, Priapus, guard severe,
Drives with his threat'ning hook the birds away:
And tho' not sumptuous, yet some sign sincere,
Lares thy gracious favours shall repay.

Time was, when scatter'd o'er the wide domain
Unnumber'd herds a fatted calf supplied;
Now, the whole charge which humbler means sustain,
A single lamb forms all my festal pride.

"To you this lamb be given; while round the stake,
"A plenteous harvest grant," the circle prays;
"Be present, gods—and oh! propitious take
"Our pure oblations from the well cleans'd vase—

"The vase which antient hinds with pious care
"Moulded to shape, and form'd from plastic clay.
"Ye too, much dreaded wolves, our cattle spare,
"And seek from richer flocks your nightly prey."

I ask not wealth, I ask not hoards of grain,
Which the rich state of ancestors attest;
Contented with a cot to brave the rain,
And an old couch my wearied limbs to rest.

How sweet in bed to list the driving gale,
Clasp the fair nymph, and loose her magic zone;
Or, when the clouds discharge the pelting hail,
Secure, amid the storm, to slumber on!

Be this my lot—May he in riches roll
Who tempts the dangers of the angry deep,
Whose labour knows no pause, or whose fierce soul,
By trumpets rous'd, shakes off ignoble sleep.

Such troubles please not me.—At noon-tide blaze
I seek the shade, the streamlet babbling by;
Or rather perish gold, than my rash ways
Should heave in Delia's breast a single sigh.

Thy rank, Messala, martial toils become,
And new-won trophies shall bestrew thy floor;
Me the strong chains of love detain at home,
Watching with anxious eye my charmer's door.

For what to me's puissant victory's pride,
The chaunts of triumph, and the pomp of fame?
Let me but sit, fair Delia, by thy side,
And sloth inglorious may obscure my name.

With thee I'd learn th' obedient ox to join,
Or in a barren mountain tend my flock;
Sunk on thy breast, when limbs in limbs entwine,
My rapt'rous joys a bed of flint should mock.

Shar'd by no partner, what avail the dyes
Which Tyrian purple o'er the chamber throws?
Night darkens—and in vain the watchful eyes
Beg the fond respite of a short repose.

Wretch must he be who thy fair charms could leave
For love of battle and the hope of spoil,
Though Scythian climes his martial camps receive,
And captive bands proclaim a conquer'd soil.

In death's last hour may still thy form be near,
Fleet 'fore mine eyes, and catch my weak embrace:
Then shalt thou weep, weep fondly o'er my bier,
And with a parting kiss my relics grace.

Then shalt thou weep—for not from rugged stone,
Or cruel iron, are thy bowels made;
The soft affliction too each maid shall own,
And soothe with social grief my hov'ring shade.

But ah! my Delia, let not mad despair
Rend your fair locks, or beat your heaving breast;
The wounds which here would claim my tend'rest care
In realms below will strip my soul of rest.

Mean-time, in mutual love, while fates permit,
Our pleasures plac'd, the present hours shall court;
Joy suits not age; nor do bald temples fit
The lewd and wanton pranks of am'rous sport.

In mutual love we'll toy, while fervid blood
Moves the quick pulse, and fills the swelling vein;
While drunken feuds attend the vinous flood,
And copious draughts inflame the youthful swain.

Be such my glory, such my feats—Away
Ye arms, your wounds and wealth to others give:
Nor want nor riches my affections sway,
Content in humble competence to live.

WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

DESPONDENCY.

AN ELEGY.

WRITTEN UNDER A DEPRESSION OF THE SPIRITS, AND A TEDIOUS ILLNESS, OCCASIONED BY A MORBID MELANCHOLY.

To EMMA.

PHOEBUS once more unbends the wintry ſky,
And calls on Nature to renew the year;
Swift from his rays the chilling tempeſts fly,
And through the glebe the verdant ſhoots appear.

Time was, with joy I hail'd the vernal ſcene,
And felt in my veins the throbs of extacy;
Secure from care in youth's enchanting dream,
The frowning world had then no frowns for me.

But now my heart, with ſadneſs ſore oppreſs'd,
With no kind foſt'ring friend to whiſper peace,
Sickens, and droops, and longs to be at reſt,
Where the keen pangs of hopeleſs love muſt ceaſe.

My faded form, my pallid care-worn face,
Scarce one lineament of youth retains;
My lifeleſs eye, my feeble tottering pace,
Tells me the tyrant Death his victim claims.

Thus, e'er the hand of hoary time hath ſpread
The chilling palſy o'er my poor remains;
Ere his white honours grace my drooping head;
Or the warm current ſtagnates in my veins;

Ere long I go, ah! never to return,
A ſad pale ghoſt to Pluto's dreary ſhore,
Where paſſion's fervid flame will ceaſe to burn,
And thy lov'd virtues be admir'd no more.

Soon from my ſight this mimic ſcene will fade,
And Death's cold chilling dews hang round my head;
His icy hand the ſeat of life invade,
And lay thy Edwin with the ſilent dead.

Yet in that hour when Reaſon's ſelf ſhall fail
My anxious thoughts ſhall fondly dwell on thee,
Love, my ſweet Emma, over Death prevail,
And your's be the ſigh that ſets my ſpirit free.

EDWIN.

To JULIA.

WHEN rob'd in light the riſing ſun
O'er Perſia's realm his influence ſheds,
Whole nations inſtantaneous run,
And proſtrate bow their joyful heads.
So when, of every charm poſſeſs'd,
Thy preſence gladden'd yon fair ſhore,
Hope, fear, and love alternate preſs'd;
Who could behold, and not adore?

Ah, Julia! if compar'd with mine,
How happy is the Perſian's lot;
Soon as the morning ſun ſhall ſhine
His ev'ning ſorrows are forgot.

But when to future ſcenes of woe
My roving thoughts with fear explore,
And paint thee vaniſh'd from my view
To ſee that angel face no more;

Then anxious doubts freſh pains impart,
Time haſtes away with rapid flight;
And nought is left my care worn heart
But black deſpair and endleſs night.

CAIUS FITZURBAN.

SONNET TO THE CUCKOO.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

HAIL! ruſtic herald of the laughing ſpring,
Whoſe doubling note from yonder bloomy ſpray,
Soft floating on meek zephyr's ſilken wing,
Beſpeaks the glad approach of fragrant May.
O, how I love in ſome lone ſcene to ſtray,
And hear thee, blitheſome bird, thy wild notes ſing,
A "farewell ſweet" to Titan's ſinking ray *,
That dale and thicket with thy muſic ring.
But, ah! how ſhort and tranſient is thy lay;
For ſcarce does ſummer ſpread her ripen'd ſtores
O'er earth's brown lap, but thou doſt flee away
To diſtant climes, nor e'er art heard of more;
Till ſpring again, ſurmounting Winter's glooms,
Wak'd by thy voice earth's empire glad reſumes.

Borough, 16th May, 1797.

* I have borrowed this alluſion from the beautiful paſtoral day of the poet Cunningham, viz.

"Linnets with unnumber'd notes,
"And the cuckoo bird with two,
"Tuning ſweet their mellow throats,
"Bid the ſetting ſun adieu."

SONNET

SONNET TO CARISBROOKE CASTLE IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT

WRITTEN ON A VISIT THERE, MAY 20, 1797.

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

IMPERIAL tow'rs! juſt emblem of the age,
When vice and folly threat our ſwift decay,
And faction murmurs at a Brunſwick's ſway,
Which fails by lenity to ſtem their rage!

Still may thy ſcite the loyal mind engage,
Where gallant Charles, long ſtruggling in the toils
That fixed a bold uſurper in the ſpoils,
Gives, by his woes, importance to my page!
With time or treaſon what ſhall battle wage?
Fall'n is thy creſt, and moulder'd is thy wall,
As regal pow'r ſeems tottering to its fall,
While treads democracy the bloody ſtage!

But e'er, like Charles, he here expects his doom;
May Britons ſhield their King, or find a common tomb!

THE RIGHT OF SANCTUARY CONSIDERED.

[BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.]

(*Concluded from Page* 192. *)

LEAVING the fabulous ſteries of Malmucius, and the perhaps equally fabulous hiſtory of Lucius, as the dreams of Monachiſm, I ſhall return to the point from which I have, in a long digreſſion, diverged; namely, the reign of Edward the Confeſſor, who, as I have heretofore obſerved, laid the foundation of thoſe privileges and immunities which were by ſome of his ſucceſſors enlarged; by ſome curtailed down to the age of Henry the Eighth.

In ancient times, the right of ſanctuary extended not only to the Church itſelf, but included the Vicar's or Miniſter's houſe and ſurrounding premiſes †; yet it was ſtill far more contracted than that of the Greeks, whoſe ſanctuaries frequently comprehended the groves in which their Temples were ſituated, and compriſed a circuit of ſeveral miles.

Of the ſanctuary at Weſtminſter, once ſo famous, little now remains. Its privileges have been long ſince taken away, and the part which ſtill retains its ancient name, is not, as it is conjectured, more than one third of its original dimenſions: yet, upon the veſtiges of that little, it is no unpleaſant purſuit for a contemplative mind to dwell; and in a moment of reflection, endeavour to retrace the events that have happened, the ſcenes that have paſſed, and the changes which a ſeries of ages have wrought in the narrow compaſs of the few acres ſurrounding the venerable and auguſt fabric, which ſeems to have reared its head impervious to the ſtorm, and to have triumphed over the ruin of time.

The Conſtitution of the Benedictine Monaſtery of St. Peter at Weſtminſter, it was once thought, reſted upon as firm a baſis as the Abbey itſelf; and, fenced around by laws eccleſiaſtical and civil, was for centuries unaſſailed, and indeed deemed unaſſailable. It was a fortunate circumſtance for this Nation, that the perſons to whom its fall was owing, though rapacious, were not *philoſophers*; conſequently, they did not attempt to root up one religious eſtabliſhment, without planting another in its ſtead; and, although we owe little to *their* motives, we have great obligations to Providence for the iſſue of an event, which has been a ſingular bleſſing to the ages which have ſucceeded that memorable epoch in the hiſtory of this Country.

Although it is more than probable that the ſuppliants and fugitives who ſought the protection which the ſhrine and cloiſters of St. Peter afforded, were, in periods far remote, very numerous, I do not find any that have been deemed of ſufficient conſequence to attract the attention of the Hiſtorian, from the reign of Edward the Confeſſor down to that of Richard the Second, when not only the Sanctuary, but the Church ſuffered a violation, which, as it cauſed a conſiderable

* The Printer has to apologize for the diſcontinuance of this Article for two months; a circumſtance which has ariſen from the Copy having been accidentally miſlaid.

† The ſecurity of Eccleſiaſtics from arreſts in any Church, whether the right of Sanctuary appertained to it or not, was, it ſhould ſeem, ſpecially provided for. "If any ſhall arreſt prieſts, or their clerks, or any perſon of holy church, in churches or church-yards, and thereof be convict, he ſhall have impriſonment, and be ranſomed at the King's will, and make *gree* to the parties."—1. Rich. 2. c. 15.

ſiderable emotion while it was recent, and has been differently repreſented by Hiſtorians who have lived near to or remote from the time when it happened. I ſhall, to conclude this ſpeculation, relate in my own words, as they have occurred upon comparing the ſeveral authorities to which I have in the courſe of it alluded.

In the year 1378 *, a very remarkable circumſtance relating to Sanctuary, happened in that of St. Peter at Weſtminſter: Robert Hawley and John Schakell, two men famed for their valiant actions in the war engaged in by the Black Prince, in favour of the Spaniſh Monarch Peter the Cruel, had, in 1367, taken priſoner the Count of Denia, a perſon of great importance in that country. In thoſe ancient times, when the law of Chivalry retained its full force, the priſoner, and conſequently his ranſom, belonged to thoſe that had captured him. The Count, it ſhould ſeem, ill brooking confinement, ſoon after he arrived in England, endeavoured, by his correſpondent in his own country, to raiſe money in order to procure his emancipation; but failing in this, he ſent for his eldeſt ſon, and left him as an hoſtage for his remittance of the ranſom. He ſet out for Spain, procured a command, and went upon an expedition; in the courſe of which, his ſon and his ranſom were equally forgotten.

Whether any circumſtance in a courſe of years brought to the father's memory the young man, is uncertain; but it is certain, that ſome application was made to the Duke of Lancaſter, who, in right of his wife, claimed the Crown of Caſtile; and that he demanded the youth of his keepers Hawley and Schakell, who, refuſing to deliver him up without a proper remuneration, were committed to the Tower.

Schakell had a favourite domeſtic, who, ſtruck with the misfortunes, and much attached to the perſon of his maſter, requeſted to accompany him; which requeſt was, after ſome difficulty, complied with.

The two warriors and this ſervant had been but a ſhort time in confinement before they found means to eſcape from the Tower, and to fly to the Sanctuary at Weſtminſter for protection. Sir Alan Boxhull, Conſtable of that Fortreſs, with Sir Ralph Ferrars his deputy, and fifty armed men, immediately purſuing, ſeized Schakell and the youth juſt as they had gained the verge of the Abbey, and reconveyed them to their former apartments in the priſon. While this was tranſacting, ſome of the party followed Hawley into the Church, and moſt inhumanly murdered him in the choir, at the time when high maſs was celebrating †.

It was not without reaſon, that great

* Thos. Walſingham.

† The day of the month when this act of cruelty occurred was noted in ſome verſes engraved in the ſtone pavement on the very ſpot where the unfortunate Hawley fell;

"M. Domini C.ter, ſeptuaginta, his dabis octo
"Taurina celebrem plebe colente die diem.
"Hic duodena prius in corpore vulnera geſtans
"Enſe petente caput Haule Robertus obit
"Cujus in interitu libertas, cultus, honeſtas
"Planxit militiæ immunis Eccleſiæ."

The feſtival of Taurinus, mentioned in theſe verſes, and who, according to the legendary accounts, was Biſhop of Eureuxe in Normandy in the firſt century, was kept on the eleventh day of Auguſt (*a*); and was, by the Monks, conſidered as a day of extraordinary ſolemnity. Hawley was buried in the South part of the Croſs, and had an epitaph, of which, in Cambden's (*b*) time, there were the following remains; but which, alas! have been long ſince obliterated:

"Me dolus, ira furor multorum, militis atque
" ——— ——— ——— ——— ———
" ——— in hoc gladiis celebri pectatis aſylo
"Dum Levita Dei Sermones legit ad aram.
"Proh dolor! ipſe meo monachorum ſanguine vultus
"Aſperſi moriens: chorus eſt mihi teſtis in ævum.
"Et me nunc retinet ſacer is locus Hawle Robertum
"Hic quia peſtiferos male ſenſi primitus enſes.
" ——— ——— ——— ———."

(*a*) *Baronius on the Roman Martyrology.*
(*b*) *Reges, Regina, &c. quarto*, 1606. Lond.

com-

complaints were made of this violation of Sanctuary; for although, as I before observed, this privilege had been much abused, and the Church had frequently become a refuge for bad men, and even the scene of great enormities; yet surely, in such a case as this, the *Jus asyli* ought to have been allowed. Here the ecclesiastical arms should have been opened to have sheltered innocent fugitives, who flew to them for protection. Besides, the Abbey itself, but more especially the Choir, was always considered as more sacred than the district and liberties around it; and the hour of prayer, and offices of public worship, thought to be, above all other times, entitled to peculiar veneration and respect.

In all the reign of the unfortunate Richard, there was scarce a circumstance, however untoward, that caused a greater agitation in the public mind, than did this murder. Every one shuddered with horror at the atrocity of the offence. The profanation of the Abbey was deemed so great *, that it was ordered to be shut during the space of four months, and that the taking off this interdiction might be attended with a solemnity calculated to impress the minds of the people with an awe and veneration suitable to the occasion, the Archbishop of Canterbury † and five other Bishops, went thither, with their suites, in procession, and after some ceremonies necessary to the purification of the Church, did publickly excommunicate Boxhull, Ferrars, and all others concerned with them in the sacrilegious murder that had been committed: which excommunication the Bishop of London repeated on every Wednesday and Friday for near four succeeding months, at St. Paul's.

In those times the Saxon custom of commuting crimes for money, had not been totally abolished. Boxhull and Ferrars agreed to pay to the Abbey two hundred pounds ‡, by way of fine or penance, which, it appears, was considered as an ample remuneration; and then interdiction consequently ceased.

But tho' the culprits were thus relieved from the ecclesiastical censure, Nicholas Litlington, the then Abbot, determined, whatever might have been his reason § for dispersing the impending thunder of the Church, not to let the storm subside by their liberation from its anathemas. He accordingly, in a Parliament which was shortly after holden at Gloucester, made a long and pathetic appeal against this recent violation of Sanctuary,—which had such an effect upon the minds of his auditors, that when they next met at Westminster it was remembered; and, being again taken up with great spirit by the Abbot ¶, the privileges of Sanctuary were unanimously confirmed, with this reasonable exception, that the goods of the persons who sought its protection, should be liable to be seized for the payment of their debts.

By this time the old Count of Denia being dead, and the situation of Schakell having attracted the attention of the Privy Council, he was ordered to be brought before them, and his hostage demanded; but he refusing to deliver him up, or inform them where he was, they came to an agreement to ransom him. The sum stipulated was five hundred marks in hand, and one hundred yearly during his life.

When this was settled, he was called upon to produce the young Count of Denia. He retired for a few minutes, and, to the astonishment of every one, returned with the youth, who had desired to be imprisoned with him, and who had for several years acted as his valet.

Proper persons were immediately sent for, who to the satisfaction of the Council, identified the young Nobleman; and while the whole Court applauded his high sense of honour and integrity, which had induced him to assume a menial character, rather than violate an engagement which his father had made, they paid equal compliments to his quondam master Schakell, for his affection and attachment towards him. The affairs of the Count demanding his attendance in Spain, that Gentleman was permitted to accompany him. They served together in the wars, and it is said that the friendship which commenced in the manner which has been related, continued until it was dissolved by the death of Schakell; who expired in the arms, and was honoured with a magnificent funeral at the expence of the Court of Denia.

* N. Quat. f. 38. † Thomas Walsingham.

‡ This, if we consider the value of money at that time, was a very large sum.

§ Probably the interference of the Duke of Lancaster.

¶ This Abbot, Litlington, at the age of seventy-two, upon an apprehension of an invasion by the French, with two of his Monks, armed themselves, and prepared to go to the sea-coast, in defence of their country. The invasion not taking place, the armour of one of the Monks (John Canterbury) was carried to London to be sold, but had this remarkable circumstance attending it, that it was of such an enormous size, no person could be

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XCIII.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS; PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES! HAMLET.

[*Continued from Page* 331.]

CATHERINE THE SECOND, EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

THE gallantries of this extraordinary woman were pretty well known to her subjects; she was, however, very nice with respect to the most distant allusion to them in her presence. Signor Talassi, the celebrated Italian Improvisatori, whom we have heard some years ago in England with so much pleasure, was one day singing his verses before the Empress and her Court at Petersburgh, when, for the sake of the rhyme, he called her

"Della Russia la Grand Sultana."

She blushed, and ordered that he should no more be permitted to *improvisare* in her presence.

In one of her letters to M. de Voltaire, she says, "Sir, I have just now received your last letter, in which you give me a decided place amongst the Stars. I hardly look upon those kind of places as worth taking much pains to obtain. Indeed, I have no inclination to be placed amongst those whom the human race has so long adored, unless by yourself and your worthy friends. Whatever self-love one may feel, it seems impossible, I think, for any one to desire to see himself put upon a level with Calves, with Oxen, with Crocodiles, with Onions, Serpents, and beasts of all kinds, &c. After this enumeration, where is the person who can desire to be deified?

"You will tell me, that since the success of my last campaign, I give myself great airs; but it is only since I have been *successful* that Europe has found out that I have some share of understanding; yet at forty years, you know, one does not in general increase in beauty or in understanding. Adieu, Sir; keep yourself in good health, and pray to God for us.

"CATHERINE.

"Petersburgh, Oct. 17, 1770."

This Princess, in another of her letters to Voltaire, says, "I intend to answer the Prophecy of J. James Rousseau *, in giving him, I hope as long as I live, the lie; not very civilly, perhaps. This, Sir, is my intention; it only remains to see the effects of it. After this, Sir, I am almost tempted to say, Pray to God for me.—I have received, with great gratitude, the second volume of your History of Peter the Great. If when you began that History I had been in the situation in which I am now, I could have sent you several papers relative to it. It is indeed true, that one cannot sufficiently express one's admiration of the genius of that *great* man. I am about to print his Original Letters, which I have gotten together from all quarters. He has painted himself in them. What has always struck me as the noblest feature in his character, is, that, however he might sometimes give way to passion, truth had always an infallible ascendancy over him; and for this alone, in my opinion, he would deserve a statue.

"The Princes and Republics of Christian Europe are themselves the causes of the insults their Ambassadors receive at the Ottoman Porte. They make too much of these Barbarians. To behave in an intriguing and reptile manner, is not the way to obtain the esteem of any one. This is, in general, what Europe has followed, and which has spoiled those Savages. William, King of England, used to say, that there was no honour to be kept with the Turks.

"I doubtless wish for Peace, and to arrive at it it is necessary that I should go on with the War as long as matters remain in their present state, and you will then at least have some hopes of seeing the end of the captivity of the Turkish Ladies.

"So then, with the sentiments which you know I entertain of you, and with the sincerest gratitude for every instance of your friendship towards me, I shall ever continue to wish your life as long as that of Methusalem, or at least as long as that of the Englishman who lived

* Rousseau had somewhere in his works said, that the Russians never would be a polished and a great Nation, and that Peter had been in too great a hurry in his attempt to civilize them.

in chearfulneſs and good health to the age of one hundred and ſeventy-three. Follow his example, you, whoſe example no one can follow.

"CATHERINE.

"My idea of a code of Criminal Law is, that it ſhould not contain a long liſt of many crimes, and that the puniſhments ſhould be proportionate to the crimes. This I will own to you is a nice matter, and will require much reflection.

"I had nearly forgotten to mention, that the experience of two years has convinced us, that the Court of Equity eſtabliſhed in Peterſburgh by my regulations, is become the grave of chicanery and pettifogging.

"Peterſburgh,
"20th Sept. 1777."

RACINE.

Voltaire uſed to ſay, that nothing couldbe ſo eaſy as to make a commentary upon the writings of this elegant writer, for that the author would have nothing to do but to put under every paſſage, "fine, admirable, excellent, charming, &c." The French ſcholars univerſally prefer his verſes to thoſe of any Poet in their unmuſical language. Racine was by no means a man of good temper, and was extremely rough and impetuous in converſation. He had once a long and a violent diſpute with his friend Boileau;—when it was over, Boileau, with great *ſang froid*, ſaid to him, "Had you any real intention juſt now of making me uneaſy?" "God forbid, my good old friend," replied Racine.—"Well then," ſaid Boileau, "you have done what you did not intend to do, for indeed you have made me uneaſy."

Yet Racine had ſo great an attachment to Boileau, that when the ſatyriſt viſited him on his death-bed, he ſaid, throwing his arms around him, "I look upon it as a great happineſs that I die before you."

Racine read extremely well. Louis the Fourteenth ſent to him one day when he was indiſpoſed, to read ſomething to him. Racine propoſed the celebrated Tranſlation of Plutarch's Lives by Amyot. "The language is antiquated," ſaid the King.—"Well, then, Sir," replied Racine, "I can correct that defect; I will put him into modern French." This Racine did, and pleaſed his Sovereign extremely.

Racine, ſoon after his appointment to the place of Hiſtoriographer to Louis the Fourteenth, requeſted an audience —"Sire," ſaid he, "an Hiſtorian ought not to flatter; he is bound to repreſent his hero exactly as he is. He ought indeed to paſs over nothing. In what way does your Majeſty chooſe that I ſhould ſpeak of your gallantries?" "Paſs them over," replied the King, coolly. "But, alas! Sire," replied Racine, with great manlineſs, "what I omit, the reader will ſupply." Louis replied, "Paſs them over, I tell you." —Racine added, "As there are many incredible things, Sire, in the life of your Majeſty, the ſincerity with which I ſhould avow the weakneſſes of my Hero to my reader, will perſuade him that I regard the truth, and this regard to truth will, in his mind, be a paſſport for my hiſtory." Louis replied, "I am not yet decided in my opinion what you ought to do: All that I can tell you at preſent is, to paſs over my intrigues."

EDMUND SPENSER.

Ben Jonſon told Mr. Drummond, of Houthorden, that by the Blated Beaſt in the "Fairy Queen," Spenſer meant the Printers, and by the falſe Dueſſa, the Queen of Scots. He ſaid too that Spenſer's goods were robbed by the Iriſh, and his houſe and a little child burnt, and that he and his wife eſcaped; and that afterwards he died in King-ſtreet for want of bread; and that he refuſed twenty pieces ſent him by Lord Eſſex, and ſaid he had no time to ſpend them.

BEN JONSON.

This learned man uſed to curſe Petrarch for ſeducting verſes into ſonnets, which, he ſaid, was like that tyrant's bed, where ſome who were too ſhort were racked, others too long cut ſhort. He ſaid, that Petronius, Plenius Secundus, and Plautus, ſpoke beſt Latin, and that Tacitus wrote the ſecrets of the Council and Senate, as Suetonius did thoſe of the Cabinet and the Court; that Lucan taken in *parts* was excellent, but altogether naught; that the ſixth, ſeventh, and eighth books of Quintilian were not only to be read, but altogether digeſted; that Juvenal, Horace, and Martial were to be read for delight, and Hippocrates for health. Of the Engliſh Nation, he ſaid, that "Hooker's Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory" was good for Church matters, and "Seddon's Titles of Honour for Antiquities." —*Heads of a Converſation between Ben Jonſon and William Drummond of Houthorden, Jan.* 1619.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIRST SESSION of the EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

[*Continued from Page* 356.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MAY 1.

THIS day the various Bills upon the Table were read in their reſpective ſtages. Among theſe was the Minute of Council Bill, which was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Uſher of the Black Rod apprized the Houſe, that a number of Members of the Houſe of Commons were waiting for a conference with their Lordſhips in the Painted Chamber, which took place with the accuſtomed forms. The Deputation from the Commons was headed by the Maſter of the Rolls, who read the Reſolutions agreed to by that Houſe reſpecting a Plan for the more effectual Promulgation of the Statutes.

After ſome private buſineſs had been diſpoſed of, the Houſe adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 2.

Lord Muncaſter preſented, from the Houſe of Commons, certain Reports, made by the Secret Committee of that Houſe, for the uſe of their Lordſhips.

Lord Grenville preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, preciſely the ſame as that delivered to the Houſe of Commons on Saturday laſt [ſee page 356.], which was read by the Clerk.

His Lordſhip then moved, "That his Majeſty's Meſſage be taken into conſideration on Thurſday next, and that the Lords be ſummoned for that day;" which was ordered accordingly.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Minute of Council Bill, the Iriſh Funds Transfer Bill, and to nineteen private Bills.

ROYAL MARRIAGE.

Lord Grenville preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, ſimilar to that delivered to the Houſe of Commons, reſpecting the intended Marriage of the Princeſs Royal to the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg. His Lordſhip then moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, in anſwer to his gracious Meſſage, which he prefaced by obſerving, that the utmoſt unanimity muſt pervade the Houſe on ſuch an occaſion, and that all their Lordſhips muſt feel happy in expreſſing their ſincere congratulation at an event which produced ſuch an advantageous alliance, and contributed to the domeſtic happineſs of his Majeſty's Royal Family.

The Addreſs was then read, which, after thanking his Majeſty for his moſt gracious communication, faithfully echoed the Meſſage, and expreſſed the ſatisfaction and concurrence of the Houſe in the warmeſt and moſt affectionate language.

The queſtion was then put, and the Addreſs was voted *nem. diſ.*

The Duke of Bedford intimated his intention to bring forward, on ſome future day, a Motion for the production of papers relative to the late proceedings on board the Channel Fleet at Spithead, unleſs Miniſters deemed it expedient ſo to do of their own accord.

Earl Spencer ſaid, that he had it not in command from his Majeſty to make any communication to the Houſe on the ſubject; nor did it appear to him as likely that he ſhould be ordered to do ſo.

Earl Howe ſaid, that he had attended the Houſe lately ſeveral times, and waited with anxious impatience for an opportunity of vindicating himſelf from an unfounded charge that had been alledged againſt him, which affected his profeſſional credit and character: he felt that he could not regularly have originated the diſcuſſion himſelf, but was ſo far happy, that he was likely to have a regular opportunity of vindicating himſelf; at the ſame time it ſtruck him (alluding to the affair of the Mutiny) as a very improper ſubject for diſcuſſion, and, in the preſent circumſtances, rather likely to be productive of miſchief, than of good effects.

His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Clarence took the opportunity to expreſs his opinion, that the Noble Admiral's conduct had been perfectly unexceptionable, and that when the opportunity arrived, he would be able to vindicate himſelf in a manner conſonant to the illuſtrious character he had always maintained. He alſo coincided with the Noble Admiral, in deprecating the diſcuſſion of the ſubject, as likely to be productive of no poſſible good effect.

Lord

Lord Grenville obſerved to the ſame effect. He deprecated the diſcuſſion of a ſubject of ſuch delicacy and importance, as of the moſt injurious tendency, and, under the preſent circumſtances, as had better never been mentioned.

The Earl of Carliſle ſaid, that allowing the preſent moment not to be a proper one for ſuch a diſcuſſion, it might be proper to inveſtigate the affair, for the purpoſe of determining where the faults lay, or how an affair of its alarming tendency had originated.

Earl Howe roſe and ſaid, that by what had tranſpired, it was not likely that he ſhould have a fitter opportunity than the preſent moment, for ſtating to their Lordſhips the ſhare he had in the unfortunate tranſaction before alluded to, which to the beſt of his recollection was this: During his reſidence at Bath, about three or four months ago, the Noble Earl ſaid he received ſeveral petitions, accompanied by anonymous letters, repreſenting the exiſtence of grievances on board the fleet which he once had the honour to command; but, on account of their coming in ſo queſtionable a ſhape, he did not tranſmit them to the Admiralty. He was induced, however, to communicate what had happened to an Officer on board the fleet, and requeſted information as to the exiſtence of thoſe grievances. His friend aſſured him in reply, that if any grievances did exiſt, they were unknown to him. With this anſwer his Lordſhip was ſatisfied, and concluded that the allegations in the petitions were without foundation. On his return to town, however, one of the Lords of the Admiralty called at his houſe on the ſubject of the petitions, and the ſequel was well known to their Lordſhips and the Country, by public rumour.

After a few explanatory words, the converſation dropped. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 4.

ADVANCES TO THE EMPEROR AND IRELAND.

The Order of the Day, for the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage to the Houſe, delivered on Tueſday, reſpecting a pecuniary Loan to the Emperor, and alſo a Loan to the Government of Ireland, having been moved,

Lord Grenville then roſe to move an Addreſs to his Majeſty on the occaſion, which he prefaced with a very few obſervations, as he was confident that but one opinion could prevail among their Lordſhips on the ſubject of his Majeſty's communication. The ſituation of Ireland was obviouſly ſuch as to render the propoſed pecuniary aſſiſtance neceſſary: to this he deemed it impoſſible to offer an objection. With reſpect to the projected Loan to our illuſtrious Ally, his Imperial Majeſty, it was deemed expedient, under the preſent circumſtances of the War, to enable this Country to accommodate that Prince with a Loan, to the amount mentioned in his Majeſty's gracious Meſſage, ſhould the ſituation of affairs require it, as the beſt means of effecting a general and ſecure Peace. His Lordſhip then read the Addreſs, which, after thanking his Majeſty for his gracious communication, as uſual, faithfully echoed the Meſſage. The Addreſs being read from the Wool-ſack, the queſtion was put, and it was voted *nem. diſ.*

The Addreſs was then ordered to be preſented to his Majeſty in the uſual form, and an adjournment took place.

FRIDAY, MAY 5.

The various Bills on the Table were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, and ſome private buſineſs diſpoſed of, after which an adjournment took place.

MONDAY, MAY 8.

The Loan Bill was brought up from the Commons, and read a firſt time.

Various Bills were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, after which the Houſe adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 9.

On the Queſtion for the ſecond reading of the Loan Bill,

The Earl of Suffolk took the opportunity to obſerve upon the magnitude of the ſum that was intended to be ſent to Ireland, and thought that the meaſure required explanation.

Lord Grenville replied, that the ſituation of Ireland was obviouſly ſuch, as to leave no doubt of the propriety of raiſing a ſum of money for its defence, in this country; and that its diſpoſal was to be under the direction of the Parliament of Ireland.

The Earl of Suffolk obſerved, that if he imagined it were to be applied to the external defence of Ireland, no perſon could be leſs inclined to oppoſe it, as he well knew the importance of Ireland to this Country; it was its *right hand*, which, if lopt off, the effects might be fatal: but if it was for the ſupport of a ſyſtem of coercion in that Country, he deprecated the conſequences.

Lord Moira adverted to the Motion he had not long ſince made reſpecting the

the Affairs of Ireland, and aſſerted, that had his advice then been taken, the various unfortunate circumſtances that had ſince happened in that Country would not have taken place. It was not yet too late for the Houſe to interfere, and to prevent Miniſters from carrying their nugatory ſcheme of coercion into effect; they might addreſs the Sovereign, and by his paternal intervention, his Kingdom of Ireland might yet be ſaved. He did not allude to a ſeparation of the two countries, but feared that Ireland would be plunged into ſuch a ſituation, as to be not only not a ſupport to Britain, but to become dangerous to her.

Lord Grenville obſerved, that at preſent there was no queſtion before the Houſe. With reſpect to what the Noble Earl (Moira) had alluded to, and the Motion he propoſed, he muſt ſay, that its adoption would be a violation of public faith, and of the ſolemn contract made with Ireland, which was guaranteed by the Parliament of this Country, of veſting in the Parliament of Ireland the abſolute and excluſive legiſlation with reſpect to Iriſh concerns.

The Earl of Moira ſaid a few words to the ſame tendency as what he had before advanced; and he cenſured the diſtinctions made by Miniſters as evaſions.

The Bill was then read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed.

The Duke of Bedford ſtated, that ſeveral Gentlemen of the Surgical Profeſſion conſidered themſelves as aggrieved by ſome of the proviſions of the Surgeon's Bill, and requeſted to be permitted to be heard by Counſel againſt it. His Grace therefore moved, "That the third reading of the Bill be deferred until the 19th inſtant," which was ordered accordingly.

Mr. Pybus preſented a Bill from the Houſe of Commons, to enable his Majeſty to carry into effect the Order of Council of the 3d of May, reſpecting a certain increaſe of pay and allowances to the Seamen, &c. which was read a firſt time.

Lord Grenville moved the immediate ſecond reading of the Bill.

The Earl of Suffolk having expatiated on the great importance of the meaſure, wiſhed to know of Miniſters, why they had not brought it forward earlier?

Lord Strange (Duke of Athol, in Scotland) roſe, and with ſome warmth deprecated all diſcuſſion of this meaſure, which, amongſt other evils, might afford the opportunity of miſrepreſentation, and might be attended with ſerious conſequences.

Lord Grenville ſtated his firm conviction, that all diſcuſſion of the preſent ſubject was highly improper; and better reaſons could not be aſſigned by him againſt it than thoſe given by the Noble Earl (Strange).

The Duke of Bedford ſaid, he had no wiſh to provoke diſcuſſion; but his duty led him to deprecate the conduct of Miniſters, in thus delaying to come to Parliament. What paſſed that night could not be cenſured as diſcuſſion; it only afforded Miniſters an opportunity to vindicate themſelves, and to ſtate their reaſons for delaying the meaſure.

The Earl of Moira obſerved, that an explanation on the part of Miniſters was neceſſary to ſatisfy the Country, as well as Parliament, reſpecting the cauſes of their delay in bringing forward the Bill; and that a ſatisfactory explanation might prevent the evil from ſpreading farther. The Seamen would then ſee that they were not neglected. The queſtion propoſed by the Noble Earl, he thought, embraced no diſcuſſion.

The Lord Chancellor quitted the Woolſack, and obſerved, that he would appeal to the underſtanding of all preſent, if the preſent moment was to be loſt in unavailing diſpute. Let them conſider what might be the preſent condition of the Fleet.—Tranquillity was the object of all.—There was no objection to the paſſing of the Bill.—Then why clog its progreſs by inquiries, for which there would be time enough hereafter?

The Bill was then read a ſecond time, the commitment of it negatived, and then read a third time, and paſſed.

The Houſe then waited for ſome time for the arrival of the Commiſſion to authorize certain Peers to give his Majeſty's Aſſent to the Seamen's Increaſed Pay Bill, and to other Bills. On the Commiſſion being brought down, the Houſe of Commons were ſent for, and his Majeſty's Royal Aſſent was given to the Bill for Increaſing the Pay and certain Allowances to the Seamen, and to eight private Bills.

The Houſe then adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10.

The various Bills upon the Table were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

Six private Bills were brought up from the

the Houſe of Commons and read a firſt time, after which the Houſe adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 11.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bill enabling his Majeſty to raiſe the ſum of 14,500,000l. by the way of Annuities, and to eight other Bills. Four Bills were brought up from the Houſe of Commons, which were ſeverally read a firſt time.

The Duke of Bedford acquainted their Lordſhips, that, on account of the preſent ſtate and agitation of the public mind, he was inclined to poſtpone the Motion he had intended to bring forward to-morrow, relative to the Report of the Secret Committee of that Houſe. At the ſame time he would wiſh to have the Order remain for ſummoning the Houſe for to-morrow, as he believed, that unleſs ſome intelligence to quiet the public mind arrived before that period, he ſhould bring forward a Motion relative to the preſent ſtate of the Marine of this Country. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 1.

ON the Motion of Mr. Abbot, a Committee was appointed to conduct the conference with the Lords, relative to the Bill for improving the Promulgation of the Statutes.

SCOTCH DISTILLERIES.

Mr. Grey ſaid, that he had in his hand a Petition from the Diſtillers in the Lowlands, complaining of the grievances under which they laboured, from the diſproportion between the tax on their ſtills and that on ſtills in the Highlands. The Houſe would recollect, that in 1793, when the duties on ſtills in the Lowlands had been increaſed to 2l. per gallon, no increaſe had taken place on ſtills in the Highlands; that when the duty on the former was afterwards raiſed to 9l. per gallon, that on the latter was increaſed only to 2l. 10s that the Lowland ſtills were afterwards taxed at 18l. per gallon, and that they were now 54l. per gallon, though thoſe in the Highlands continued to pay only 2l. 10s.

The Petition was brought up, and ordered to lie on the Table.

HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE.

The Order of the Day being read for the conſideration of the King's Meſſage, and for the Committee of Supply,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, that of the three points which his Majeſty's Meſſage recommended to the conſideration of the Houſe, namely, the Loan for the ſervice of Ireland, that for the ſervice of the Emperor, and the other Extraordinary Expences for the Public Service which might be rendered neceſſary by the exigency of affairs, he ſhould only trouble the Committee upon the two firſt;—and, with reſpect to the Loan for Ireland, there was, he believed, ſo little difference of opinion, that, though he ſhould make a motion upon it, he would not follow it with any obſervations. On the ſubject of the Loan to the Emperor, he was not ſanguine enough to expect the ſame unanimity, though the general propriety and prudence of retaining the aſſiſtance of the Emperor, as long as the war ſhould continue, was almoſt univerſally admitted. It would, however, not be neceſſary for him to do more than remind the Houſe of the chief points diſcuſſed in the laſt debate upon this ſubject. In that diſcuſſion, the benefit of ſuch a diverſion as the arms of the Emperor produced was generally acknowledged: in point of economy it was alſo agreed, that no expenditure of equal amount at home could produce the ſame effect; and it was almoſt as generally admitted, that the reſult of the diverſion effected by the Emperor was highly beneficial, if conſidered only with a view to our domeſtic credit. The only difference between the period of the laſt diſcuſſion and the preſent period was produced by the circumſtances which had occurred at the Bank by the courſe of the Exchange, and by the advantage which the Houſe had in poſſeſſing the Report of their Committee of Secrecy upon the Public Finances. That Report, Mr. Pitt contended, ſhewed the difficulties with reſpect to caſh to have been occaſioned by the concurrence of many cauſes at home, and not either immediately or excluſively by foreign remittances. During the continuance of the late drains from abroad, ſo much were they counteracted by the flouriſhing ſtate of our commerce, that the courſe of the Exchange had riſen. Mr. Pitt concluded by ſtating, that of the three millions and a half which he ſhould propoſe to grant by way of Loan to the Emperor, the ſum of 1,620,000l. had been already remitted;

remitted; so that the Resolution which he had now to move was for the further sum of 1,880,000l.

Mr. Fox observed, that however the Hon. Gentleman might rejoice in holding out the Imperial Loans not to have been the exclusive causes of the present difficulties, which no man supposed, it was well known that they were material causes of those difficulties. The great importation of corn might have been another cause, and it was time that this did not now exist; but in the course of the present year the payment for neutral cargoes might be a drain equivalent to that. The real difference, however, between the present period and that in which the last Loan was granted, consisted in the interior circumstances of the country. It was unnecessary for him to state the alarming facts which constituted that difference. There was now also a drain for Ireland. The Hon. Gentleman had referred to his triumphant arguments in a former discussion; and certainly they did procure him all that triumph, which, in the circumstances of the country, the majority of the House could bestow; yet he was surprised to find that triumph, and the same arguments, referred to upon the present occasion.

Mr. Fox, after severely condemning the conduct of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in draining the Country of specie and impoverishing all ranks of people, in granting Loan after Loan to the Emperor, said, he did not know that he should object to the Loan proposed for Ireland; not that he thought the sum inconsiderable; but when measures were taken for bringing that country into the same situation as America; when there was apparently a vain intention, he had almost said he hoped it would be vain, to subject it by armies; when that island was in a state almost as bad as rebellion; in this situation, however much he might feel for assisting Ireland, he did not know whether he could entirely approve the Loan. He concluded by saying, that, as the House might in a few days know on what grounds they were to vote the Loan for the Emperor, he would move, "That the Chairman now report progress, and ask leave to sit again."

After a debate of considerable length, in which Mr. Grey, Sir W. Pulteney, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Wilberforce, and Gen. Tarleton, severally took part, the House became clamorous for a division, which accordingly took place on Mr. Fox's Motion. The numbers were,

Ayes	-	50
Noes	-	193

The Committee then voted 1,880,000l. for advances by way of Loan to the Emperor; likewise provision for guaranteeing 3,500,000l. to be raised on account of the Emperor; also 1,500,000l. for his Majesty's service in Ireland, on provision being made by that Parliament for defraying the interest and charges thereof. To be reported to-morrow.

The House, in a Committee of Ways and Means, voted, That Exchequer Bills, made out after the 1st of May 1797, may be paid for the subscription of 18,000,000l. and that 5l. per cent. be allowed to persons paying in their subscriptions before the instalments become due. To be reported to-morrow.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 2.

The Report of the Committee of Supply for guaranteeing the sum of 1,500,000l. for the service of Ireland, and 2,000,000l. to be advanced to the Emperor, was read a first and second time.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee for a Loan of 13,000,000l. for the service of the current year. Read a first and second time, and agreed to.

Mr. Mainwaring brought in a Bill for preventing forestalling, regrating, and engrossing live cattle. Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second.

The Foreign Shipping Bill went through a Committee. Ordered to be reported.

Mr. Ryder moved, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, on Friday se'nnight, to take into consideration the Treaty with America.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3.

ROYAL MARRIAGE.

Mr. Pitt delivered a Message from his Majesty, of which the following is the substance:

"His Majesty having agreed to the marriage of the Princess Royal with the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg, has thought fit to communicate intelligence of it to the House of Commons. His Majesty is fully satisfied, that the marriage of her Royal Highness with a Protestant Prince, so considerable in rank

rank and ſtation, who is connected with the Royal Family by common deſcent from the Princeſs Sophia of Hanover, could not fail of being highly acceptable to all his ſubjects; and the many proofs of affection and attachment which he has received from this Houſe, afford him no room to doubt, that the Houſe will enable him to give ſuch a portion, as may be ſuitable to the dignity of the eldeſt daughter of the Crown."

Mr. Pitt then moved, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty on the above Meſſage;" which paſſed *nem. con.*

Mr. Fox aſked the Chancellor of the Exchequer, whether it was not his intention, in conſequence of intelligence received in town of the Emperor having ſigned the preliminaries of a ſeparate Peace, to abandon the Loan? For his own part, he did not think it poſſible for the Houſe to proceed in it.

Mr. Pitt declared, that he had no more information on the ſubject alluded to than any other Gentleman. The only intelligence he had was in the French Papers, and that medium was not ſufficient authority to induce the Houſe to alter the line of conduct they were to purſue.

Mr. Sheridan aſked the Miniſter, whether the Houſe were to underſtand that no more money was to be ſent to the Emperor, till we were aſſured that he had not made a ſeparate Peace?

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he purpoſed going on with the Loan Bill to-morrow, and wiſhed to decline all diſcuſſions at preſent.

Mr. Jekyll moved for an account of all advances now outſtanding made to the Emperor, above the ſum of 1,600,000l. Agreed to.

The Report of the Committee on the Cultivation of Waſte Lands was brought up; and, after a ſhort converſation, the Bill was ordered to be re-committed for Friday next.

Sir John Sinclair ſaid, it was with the utmoſt aſtoniſhment he ſaw the manner in which this Bill had been received. He had expected, that every Gentleman who valued the proſperity of the Country, would have been anxious to give it every ſupport. He hoped that Gentlemen would look into the Report; and he was ſure, if they did not agree with the meaſure now propoſed, they would ſee the neceſſity of propoſing ſome other in its room.

The other Orders of the Day being diſpoſed of, the Houſe adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 4.

The Ballot for a Committee to try the merits of the Malmeſbury Election being appointed for this day, and there being only 95 Members preſent at four o'clock, the Houſe adjourned.

FRIDAY, MAY 5.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means on the Iriſh Loan was brought up. The Reſolutions were read and agreed to.

On the reading of the Order for the Commitment of the Loan Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer informed the Houſe, that it was his intention to bring in a ſeparate Bill for the advances already made to the Emperor; and that he ſhould not, at preſent, bring in a Bill for further advances. The Houſe then went through the Committee, and ordered the Report to be received to-morrow.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Pitt moved, that the ſum of 80,000l. be granted to his Majeſty as a marriage portion to the Princeſs Royal; which was agreed to.

Sir John Sinclair, in a Committee on the Cultivation of Waſte Lands, moved, "That the Chairman be directed to move for leave to bring in a Bill for incloſing, dividing, and allotting waſte lands, common fields, &c. in England, where the parties were unanimous, and alſo for removing any legal diſabilities. The ſecond propoſition was for enabling perſons intitled to any waſte lands to divide, allot, encloſe, and hold the ſame in ſeveralty, where the parties are not unanimous.

The Report was ordered to be received.

The Solicitor General ſignified his intention to oppoſe the ſecond propoſition when it came before the Houſe.

Adjourned.

SATURDAY, MAY 6.

A Petition againſt Walkington Incloſure Bill was preſented.

Mr. Roſe brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply; and the Reſolution for granting 80,000l. as the Marriage Portion of the Princeſs Royal, was agreed to *nem. con.*

Mr. Roſe alſo brought up the Report of the Loan Bill, the Amendments of which were agreed to.

Mr. M'Dowal moved the ſecond read-

reading of the Scotch Small Notes Bill, which was read accordingly, and the Bill ordered to be committed on Monday.—Adjourned.

MONDAY, MAY 8.

The Addition Stamp Duty, and Attornies' Regulating Bills, were brought in and read a firft time.

The Cambrick and French Lawns Bill was read a firft time.

Mr. Tierney prefented feveral petitions, figned by upwards of 3000 fhip-buildres, caulkers, maft-makers, fawyers, and artificers employed on the Thames, in confequence of a Bill now depending in Parliament, whofe operation they conceive to be injurious to themfelves and families. The Bill alluded to contained a claufe "For regiftering Ships built in the Settlements in poffeffion of the Eaft India Company," which the Petitioners confidered as a virtual repeal of the Navigation Act.

The petitions were brought up, read, and laid upon the Table.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for the Houfe to refolve itfelf into a Committee, to take into confideration the Eftimates prefented to the Houfe by his Majefty's command, for enabling him to increafe the pay and allowance to Seamen, &c. in conformity to an Order of Council on the 3d of May, 1797. The Houfe having refolved itfelf in the faid Committee,

Mr. Pitt rofe, apparently much agitated and embarraffed. He began by ftating, that when any propofition was brought forward for an increafe of the public expenditure, it might naturally be expected that he fhould enter upon a detailed ftatement of the caufe that led to that augmentation of pay and allowance in any of the fervices. On the prefent occafion, however, he declared, that he did not find himfelf at liberty to enter into a detail of the tranfactions.--- Obferving how much this fubject occupied the attention of the Houfe, he felt himfelf obliged to fay, that he muft truft to their judgment in concurring to the Motion, in preference to their entering into a long difcuffion. He was, befides, unable to enter into a ftatement of the events that had more recently happened, and if he could, he fhould feel a reluctance in doing it; for whatever the extent of thofe embarraffments might be, they were wholly, or in a great degree, to be afcribed to mifrepresentations. The utmoft caution ought to be employed to avoid even the poffibility of mifreprefentation. Nothing could, in his opinion, contribute fo effectually to filence difcontent, as the unanimous decifion of Parliament. He therefore felt it his duty, on public grounds, to entreat the judgment, and, if poffible, the filent judgment of the Houfe. He then moved that the fum of 536,000l. be granted to his Majefty, to enable him to defray the increafed pay and allowance to Seamen, Marines, &c. according to the diftribution in the Order of Council, founded on the Report of the Commiffioners of the Admiralty, and alfo about 21,000l. for increafed expences already incurred.

The Refolutions were read by the Chairman; and, on the queftion for their being read a fecond time,

Mr. Fox rofe and faid he fhould certainly agree to the Refolutions, but he fhould betray his duty to the country were he to give a filent vote. He differed from the Right Hon. Gentleman in his notions of confidence. Every queftion relative to the public expenditure ought to be fully difcuffed. The Minifter had alluded to mifreprefentation of debates, but, inftead of difcuffion, a profound filence had been obferved, and a fufpicion of the fincerity of Minifters had ripened into revolt.--- Why, he defired to know, had they fuffered a whole fortnight to elapfe before any application was made for the interference of Parliament? The confequence of this criminal conduct, which argued a degree of guilt and incapacity unparalleled in the annals of the country, would attach generally upon the Houfe, were the Refolutions to pafs without remonftrance.

It was the duty of the Houfe to inquire how far the Admiralty had acceded to the wifhes of the Seamen, and how far the Seamen were fatisfied, and whether the remedy propofed was likely to be effectual in allaying the difcontents. The Houfe had a right to complete information, and if their privileges were not maintained, they were giving them up to men who had proved themfelves unworthy of the confidence of the country.

Mr. Sheridan declared that the circumftances of the cafe were fuch as to induce him to vote without information. The Minifter had alluded to the new mutiny, and faid, "Nothing can tend more towards the reftoration of harmony than an unanimous vote." He wifhed to know why he did not bring forward

his

his proposition on the publication of his Majesty's pardon ?

Mr. Pitt declared that the business was not brought on in consequence of fresh disturbances; and contended that the previous notice was a sufficient proof of the intention of Government to apply to Parliament for a confirmation of their promises.

Mr. Sheridan contended, that the second discontents were wholly to be ascribed to the procrastination of Ministers.

The Resolutions were then agreed to.

Mr. Pitt proposed, on account of the urgency of the business, that the report be now received.

This motion was agreed to, and the report received.——Adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 9.

Mr. Whitbread said, in consequence of what happened yesterday, on a subject which arrested the attention of every individual, he considered it his duty to inquire of the Minister, why he did not at an earlier period propose the resolution which he submitted to the House yesterday, which was unanimously adopted, and which, if presented sooner, would probably have prevented the most disastrous consequences?

Mr. Pitt said, no man could avoid lamenting that the earliest opportunity possible was not taken; but the Hon. Gentleman was misinformed, if he supposed that no steps had been taken. So early as the 26th of April, the subject was referred to the Privy Council, to consider of the Memorial of the Lords of the Admiralty, relative to the Seamen's demands. The matter was afterwards submitted to the King in Council, and, upon his approbation of it, directions were given for the estimate to be laid before the House. Every thing had been put into an official train; but more speed would certainly have been employed, were it possible to foresee the effects of procrastination. On any future occasion he expressed his readiness to submit to an investigation of his conduct to the decision of the House. At present, however, he felt it his first duty to recommend that a bill, founded on the Resolutions which had already been adopted, should be immediately passed, as the best mode of terminating this unfortunate business.

Mr. Fox desired to know whether such language as the House had just now heard was to be endured, after an instance of such fatal and unsufferable neglect? The effect of these mischievous delays might easily have been predicted. He then took a review of the negotiation between the Delegates and the Commissioners of the Admiralty, and the subsequent resolutions of Government to the Order of Council on the 3d instant, on which the estimates (delayed to so late a period as Monday last) were founded. In the whole of this proceeding there were such evident marks of conscious guilt, as, he trusted, would induce the House to censure the conduct of Administration. The Minister affected to lament the consequences that had arisen from his delay; but could he state any individual act of his Ministry which had not afforded to his country a subject of lamentation?—More lives, it was now understood, had been lost; and many high in professional character, for whose services their country were deeply indebted, were at this moment in a situation of the utmost peril. Under such circumstances, it became the bounden duty of the House to stamp the conduct which had produced this effect with some mark of reprobation.

Mr. Whitbread said, in consequence of what had fallen from Mr. Fox, he should proceed immediately to move a vote of censure. The thinness of the House could be no objection, for it was certainly as full as when sums of money had been voted in the utmost profusion.

Mr. Sheridan began an eloquent and animated speech, by reprobating the conduct of Ministers for delaying the consideration of the Seamen's claims, to make way for the Imperial Loan, the Princess Royal's Portion, &c. of less importance to the true interests of the country. Unless the Minister had been completely besotted, it was impossible for him not to have apprehended new jealousies and discontents from his scandalous procrastination. The nature of the discontents were unknown to the House; but if there were men among them who wished to sacrifice the Constitution, they were the basest traitors on earth, and he could not persuade himself the British Sailors, who ought to be actuated by nobler sentiments, would of their own accord be found cavilling for an increase of pay, when the dearest interests of their country were involved. Some encroachments he was inclined to think had been made on their rights, or attempts to abridge

abridge their comforts. Whatever the consequences may be, he declared that they were wholly imputable to the misconduct of Administration. He concluded by proposing a Committee to meet the other House *now*, with a view to a joint Committee, empowered to send for persons, papers, and records, and likewise to be at liberty to adjourn from time to time, and from place to place.

Mr. Pitt said, the question he wished to bring before the House was of infinitely more importance than the proposition of the Hon. Member; a proposition calculated to produce a total change in the discipline of the Navy, and to subvert the fundamental principles of the Constitution; because its obvious tendency was to supersede the functions, not only of the Executive Government, but also those of the Legislature of the country. He concluded by moving, that a message be sent to the Lords, desiring them to continue their sittings for some time.

Mr. Sheridan still persisted in his Motion for the appointment of a joint Committee to inquire into the causes that had produced the extraordinary insubordination in the fleet.

The Speaker put Mr. Pitt's Motion, and a Message was sent accordingly to the other House.

The Resolution of the Committee of Supply, for granting the sum of six millions five hundred and seventy-two thousand pounds to His Majesty, for the increased pay and allowance of the Seamen, &c. was read, and a bill ordered in pursuance of that Resolution.

Mr. Whitbread postponed his motion, on account of the shortness of the notice.

Mr. Pitt then brought up the Bill founded on the above Resolution. It contained a provision not before mentioned, because an estimate of the expence could not be made, namely, for the continuance of pay to Seamen, &c. who were wounded, until their wounds were healed. The Bill was read the first and second time, committed, engrossed, read a third time, passed, and, after an adjournment of several hours, received the Royal Assent by Commission, which gives it the efficacy of Law. ——Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10.

Mr. Whitbread rose to make his promised Motion for a censure on Ministers for delaying to bring the Admiralty Reports on the late Mutiny at Portsmouth before the House. He took a view of all the transactions that have transpired on the unfortunate business, from the first symptoms of discontent to the late explosion, and contended, that, according to the negotiation with the Admiralty, it was expressly stipulated on the part of the Seamen, that the promise of the Lords of the Admiralty and the proclamation should be ratified by Parliament with the utmost celerity and dispatch. This was shamefully delayed to Monday last, and to the criminal delay were to be ascribed the late discontents. He should therefore move, that "the Right Hon. William Pitt, having so long delayed the estimates of the Seamen's increased pay and allowance, is guilty of a gross neglect of duty, and deserves the censure of this House."

Mr. Pitt rose, and proceeded to discuss the Question as applicable to delay, and having entered upon a history of the whole transaction, contended that there was unquestionable evidence of the intention of Ministers to bring forward the business on Monday, (sooner it could not possibly have been done), for the completion of the engagement with the Seamen. Of the sincerity of Ministers the proofs were numerous and irrefragable, and denied that any imputation of guilt or criminality attached upon them. He concluded by stating, that whatever censure might be due to him, that the country would not be longer deprived of the exertions of the fleet.

Mr. Whitbread, in consequence of what had fallen from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, wished to amend his Motion, by leaving out "The Hon. W. Pitt, and inserting "His Majesty's Ministers."

Mr. Rose, jun. urged the propriety of postponing the question. The accusation of the Minister, he contended, was the effect of party animosity, rather than a sincere wish to promote the interests of the country.

Mr. Fox went through the various stages of the business, and concluded by observing, that the House could not give a better earnest to the public for preventing a recurrence of the error or crime, than to mark it by their censure.

Mr. Whitbread made a general reply, and declared his intention to persist in his Motion.

A division then took place, when there appeared for the Motion, 63; against it, 237. Adjourned.

ACCOUNT
OF
THE LATE MUTINY IN THE FLEET.

IN our laſt (page 337), we had the ſatisfaction of announcing the concluſion, as we then ſuppoſed, of the moſt diſgraceful circumſtance which ever befell this Nation. We now, with ſorrow, reſume the ſubject:

The conceſſions of Parliament, and the moderation of Lord Howe, appeared to have ſettled every thing in diſpute, and order was expected to enſue. In this, however, we were diſappointed: the ſailors at Portſmouth ſoon after came on ſhore and committed every kind of exceſs, and four of them were ſecured in cuſtody for a rape and robbery. Some attempts were made to reſcue them, but without effect.

On May 22d, the Fleet at Sheerneſs began to ſhew ſigns of ferment, and ſhortly the Mutineers took poſſeſſion of the ſhips then there.

At ſeven o'clock on Saturday evening, Earl Spencer, Admiral Young, Lord Arden, and Mr. Marſden, ſet off from the Admiralty for Sheerneſs, and at twelve o'clock the ſame night an Admiralty Meſſenger followed, with his Majeſty's Proclamation, offering his moſt gracious pardon to ſuch men as, having been ſeduced from their duty, ſhould return to it.

In order to concentrate the ſcene of their operations, and to render their plans more effectual, the mutinous ſeamen compelled all the ſhips which lay near Sheerneſs to drop down to the Great Nore, amongſt which was the St. Fiorenzo, which had been fitted up to carry the Princeſs of Wirtemberg to Germany. No man could leave his ſhip without a kind of paſſport, ſigned by ſome of the Delegates, which was called a *Liberty Ticket*; and if any ſeaman was found without ſuch an order, he was kept a cloſe priſoner till he could ſhew by what means he had obtained leave of abſence.

Theſe Delegates came regularly every day to Sheerneſs, where they held their conferences. They then paraded the ſtreets and ramparts of the garriſon with a degree of triumphant inſolence, which had been extremely aggravated by the arrival of a regiment of Militia from Canterbury; againſt whom they held up in ſcorn the bloody flag of defiance. At the head of theſe men marched that perſon who was conſidered as Admiral of their Fleet. The Captain of the Forecaſtle was the efficient, though not the nominal Commander of every ſhip. It is a moſt lamentable fact, that no Officer had any command or authority whatever.

On Saturday fourteen Delegates came up the river, to induce the crews of his Majeſty's ſhips lying in the Long Reach to drop down to the Nore. As ſoon as it was underſtood who thoſe perſons were, they were fired upon from a fort below Tilbury. At Graveſend they were taken into cuſtody by the loyal inhabitants of that town; but having been ſoon after ſet at liberty, they prevailed on the ſeamen of the Lancaſter, of 64 guns, which lay at Long Reach, to join them.

On Monday, an Admiralty Board being formed at Commiſſioner Hartwell's houſe, the Delegates were ſent for and introduced to Lords Spencer, Arden, &c. One of the ſeamen, called Parker *, the principal

* Parker, who has rendered himſelf ſo conſpicuous among the mutineers of the fleet, is ſaid to be deſcended from a reſpectable family in Exeter, Devon. He obtained a good education, was bred in the Navy, and, about the concluſion of the American War, was an acting Lieutenant in one of his Majeſty's ſhips. He ſoon came into the poſſeſſion of a conſiderable ſum of money, and, ſhortly after he arrived in Scotland, he married a farmer's daughter in Aberdeenſhire, with whom he received ſome property. At this time, being without employment, he ſoon ſpent his money, which involved him in debt, on account of which he was caſt into the jail of Edinburgh, where he was at the time the Counties were raiſing ſeamen for the Navy. He then entered as one of the volunteers for Perthſhire, received the bounty, and was releaſed from priſon, upon paying the incarcerating creditor a part of his bounty. He was put on board the tender then in Leith Roads, commanded by Capt. Watſon, who carried him, with many others, to the Nore. On the paſſage, Captain Watſon diſtinguiſhed Parker, both by his activity and polite addreſs. That he is the ſame perſon who is now known in the mutinous fleet by the appellation of *Admiral Parker*, there remains

principal Delegate, was the ſpokeſman for his colleagues, who amounted to about a dozen. They ſtood behind Parker, forming a ſort of half circle, and the Lords of the Admiralty ſeemed ſeveral times deſirous of inviting them to ſpeak, but none of them would take a part in the diſcuſſion except Parker, who, being the chief of the Delegates, is called the Port Admiral.

Lord Spencer addreſſed himſelf to the Delegates. He told them they ſhould have every indulgence that had been granted to the ſeamen at Portſmouth, and with which they had been contented; and his Lordſhip expreſſed a hope, that the ſeamen at Sheerneſs would be alſo ſatisfied with thoſe indulgences. The ſeamen ſaid, they had other grounds of complaint. They preſented a liſt of them, amounting to eight articles, the firſt and principal of which was, the unequal Diſtribution of Prize Money. The Lords Commiſſioners told the Delegates they could grant nothing of themſelves, but they would lay their demands before thoſe who muſt finally decide upon them.

In the courſe of the diſcourſe, Lord Spencer aſked them, rather peeviſhly, "What do you want?" To this Parker anſwered, "You are a man of ſenſe, and you know what is due to us; you know what we want." The audacious inſolence of Parker was intolerable. When Lord Spencer hinted, he muſt refer their demands to Miniſters in London, Parker ſaid, "Aye, go and conſult the ringleaders of your gang;" and as the Delegates were retiring, Parker, in anſwer to ſome very juſt admonitions from Lord Spencer, ſaid, "You may all be ——."

On Tueſday afternoon, the Lords of the Admiralty returned to town, without having accompliſhed the object of their journey. The Mutineers grew bolder: in addition to mutiny, they committed acts of plunder and piracy. The Grampus ſtore-ſhip, equipped for the Weſt Indies, with a ſupply of Naval and Ordnance Stores for the Fleet there, was ſtopped by the Delegates—the ſtores were taken out of her, and diſtributed amongſt the ſhips under the command of the Delegates. The Serapis ſtore-ſhip, from the Weſt Indies, was likewiſe ſtopped.

On Thurſday evening the Delegates ſent on ſhore to the Admiral a declaration, ſtating their intention of blocking up the River Thames. They gave as the reaſon for this, their having heard that the Dutch Fleet was on the point of ſailing; and as they were determined to have their grievances, as they call them, ſettled, they would bring things to an extremity at once. This was conſidered as a threat which they would ſcarcely venture to execute; but yeſterday, about half paſt twelve, the Standard, Inſpector, Brilliant, and Swan, got under weigh, and moored at equal diſtances acroſs the mouth of the Thames. Soon after, ſeveral veſſels ſtanding down the River were obliged to come to an anchor near the ſhips of the Mutineers. The Monmouth at the ſame time moved her birth.

The Preſident of the Delegates now held his office only *for a day*. A freſh Preſident was choſen every day.

The following is a liſt of the ſhips at the Nore, and in the Mouth of the Thames. Three or four of the number, however, were well diſpoſed, but theſe were kept in the middle of the fleet, and were obliged to conform to the orders of the Delegates.

Sandwich	90	Terpſichore	32
Montague	74	Iris	32
Inflexible	64	Brilliant	28
Director	64	Proſerpine	28
Naſſau	64	Pylades	16
Repulſe	64	Inſpector	16
Belliqueux	64	Swan	14
Standard	64	Comet	14
Lion	64	Grampus ſtore-ſhip	
Monmouth	64	Serapis ſtore-ſhip.	
Ardent	64		

remains no doubt; for Capt. Watſon, of the Leith tender, who arrived in Leith Roads a few days ago, ſays, that before he failed from the Nore, he was ordered by the crew of the Sandwich to come on board, which he did, and was then introduced, and interrogated by Parker, whom he knew at firſt ſight. Parker alſo recollected him, and from this circumſtance he experienced great favour.—Parker ordered every man on board to treat Captain Watſon well, ſaying he was the ſeamens' friend, and had treated him well; and that if any man uſed him otherwiſe, he ſhould inſtantly be—[*Here he pointed to the rope at the yard arm.*] Captain Watſon took an opportunity of hinting to Parker the impropriety of his conduct, and the conſequences that might follow; it ſeemed to throw a momentary damp on his ſpirits; but he expreſſed a wiſh to wave the ſubject, and Captain Watſon left him, having obtained permiſſion to proceed on his voyage.

The

The San Fiorenzo, which had lain for ſome days in a ſtate of captivity under the ſtern of the Sandwich, much to the honour of her gallant officers and her loyal crew, made a ſurpriſing eſcape, equally remarkable for the boldneſs of the attempt, as well as for the management and ſkill with which it was executed. It appears, that the moment when the ſeveral ſhips were to pipe all hands to dinner, was the time fixed upon for carrying this plan into effect; when it was naturally ſuppoſed that the hoſtile ſhips muſt have been in a ſtate of the leaſt preparation to prevent its completion. The Boatſwain's whiſtle, therefore, was the ſignal on this occaſion: the cables of the San Fiorenzo were inſtantly cut, and ſhe got under weigh without loſs of time. This eſcape was favoured by the arrival of the Montague, which came up at that moment, and by the ſudden agitation which the event cauſed in the Fleet, the mutinous crews were by this, and the circumſtance already mentioned, retarded in their endeavours to bring back the St. Fiorenzo by force. Notwithſtanding all this, ſhe was fired at by ſeveral of the ſhips, and as ſhe was perceived to have ſuſtained conſiderable damage in her rigging and her main fore chains, it was feared that ſome lives might have been loſt. She proceeded immediately to Harwich, where ſhe expected to meet the other frigates which were to convoy the Prince and Princeſs of Wirtemberg to Germany.

On May 31, part of Admiral Duncan's fleet, viz. the Iris, Agamemnon, Ardent, and Leopard, deſerted him and came to Yarmouth, and ſoon afterwards joined the Mutineers.

Meaſures now became neceſſary to be taken, on behalf of Government: On June 1, his Majeſty communicated to Parliament the diſorders which had taken place in the fleet, and recommended ſome more effectual proviſion for the prevention and puniſhment of all traiterous attempts to excite ſedition and mutiny. This communication produced immediately an act of parliament, which was compleated on the 6th of June.

During that night, the Serapis, Capt. Duncan, made her eſcape, though damaged from the ſhot of the rebel ſhips. Two others attempted to eſcape, but were overpowered.

June the 7th, in the forenoon, the Earl of Northeſk, who has ſo long been confined on board the Montague of 64 guns, arrived in town, charged with ſeveral Propoſitions, in a Letter addreſſed to the King, from the Mutineer Committee on board the Sandwich. The following were the particulars of his miſſion:

At one o'clock P. M. on Tueſday, the two Delegates of the Monmouth were rowed on board that ſhip, and informed Lord Northeſk, it was the pleaſure of the Committee, that he ſhould immediately accompany them on board the flag ſhip, as they had propoſals to make leading to accommodation. His Lordſhip immediately complied, attended only by one Officer. He found the Convention in the State Cabin, conſiſting of 60 Delegates, with Parker ſitting at their head. Before they entered upon buſineſs, the Preſident demanded of the perſon accompanying Lord Northeſk, Who he was? The anſwer was, "An Officer of the Monmouth, who accompanied his Captain in the capacity of Secretary, from a ſuppoſition that he might want one on the preſent occaſion."—"Who knows him? Say, Delegates of the Monmouth, what kind of man is he?"—The two Delegates ſtated, that he was a worthy good man; on which it was unanimouſly voted, that he might attend the conference. Lord Northeſk was now told by Parker, "That the Committee, with one voice, had come to a declaration of the terms on which alone, without the ſmalleſt alteration, they would give up the ſhips: and that they had ſent for him, as a known Seamen's friend, to be charged with them to the King; from whom he muſt pledge his honour to return on board, with a clear and poſitive anſwer, in 54 hours." Parker here read the letter, which was ſaid to contain ſome rough compliments on his Majeſty's virtues, and as many coarſe ſtrictures on the ſuppoſed demerits of his Miniſters. His Lordſhip ſaid, "he would certainly bear the letter as they deſired; but he could not, from the unreaſonableneſs of the demands, flatter them with any expectation of ſucceſs." They perſiſted that the whole muſt be complied with, or they would immediately put the fleet to ſea! Lord Northeſk was now rowed on board the Duke of York Margate packet, under a flag of truce, with three cheers from the Sandwich, and with the following State paper to ratify his credentials:

"*Sandwich, June 6, 3 P. M.*

"To Captain Lord Northesk.

"You are hereby authoriſed and ordered to wait upon the King, wherever he

he may be, with the Reſolutions of the Committee of Delegates, and are directed to return back with an anſwer to the ſame within 54 hours from the date hereof.

"R. PARKER, Preſident."

Lord Northeſk arrived at Graveſend, took a little repoſe, and proceeded by land to town; when, after ſtopping for a ſhort time at the Admiralty, he attended Earl Spencer to the King.

To this application no anſwer was returned; and ſhortly after, diviſions took place in the rebel councils. The termination of the Mutiny ſucceeded; the particulars of which are extracted from the following letter printed in THE WHITEHALL EVENING POST of the 17th of June:

"*Sheerneſs, June* 15.

"A violent difference of opinion aroſe among the men at the Nore on Friday; and it was on that afternoon the Repulſe made for this place, and that the Leopard went up the Thames. Other veſſels, particularly the Naſſau, alſo attempted to eſcape, but they were prevented. Some men were killed in the various ſtruggles on board the ſhips, and many were wounded; but the moſt agonizing ſight was the Repulſe, which ran aground, and in that helpleſs ſituation was fired upon at a moſt terrible rate by the Monmouth, the veſſel which followed her cloſe. The people of this place ſpeak with the utmoſt horror of the ſight, and with the utmoſt indignation of the crew of the Monmouth, who were guilty of ſo barbarous a conduct. They naturally imagined, that the ſlaughter was great on board the Repulſe, but happily they were deceived: only a Lieutenant loſt his leg, and another man was wounded by a ſplinter. This was very remarkable, as many hundred ſhot were fired at her, and they were ſeen in great numbers to ſtrike the water cloſe to the Repulſe. The Ardent afterwards in the dark eſcaped, and, in paſſing the Monmouth, fired at her and killed or wounded ſeveral of the crew. Next day, namely, on Saturday laſt, the Delegates, finding it impoſſible to effect their purpoſe, various propoſitions were made, but diſcord univerſally reigned. It was then that the red flags were ſtruck, and that the trade was allowed to paſs up the Thames, a meaſure which the Delegates took in conſequence of being aſſured, that ſtopping the trade had excited the public reſentment; it was then that diſtruſt of each other, and deſpair of ſucceeding in their demands, took poſſeſſion of the ſeamens' minds, and that every ſhip was ſuffered to follow her own courſe. In this ſtate they remained on Sunday, in hopes of a general pardon; but finding that Government was decided in refuſing it, and that the moſt vigorous preparations were making to force them to ſubmiſſion; finding that their conduct was odious to the whole Country, they reſolved to allow every ſhip to do the beſt for itſelf, and to oppoſe the deſertion no longer.

"On Monday night, the Naſſau, the Standard, and others, made off a little way up the Thames, and early on Tueſday morning the five ſhips already mentioned ſailed up the River to Graveſend, with a flag of truce flying. On Tueſday afternoon the Champion ſailed in under the guns of Sheerneſs, and on Tueſday night the Monmouth, regarded as the moſt deſperate ſhip of all, came into the Little Nore, under the guns of the Fort, to ſurrender; but ſo little faith was placed in her apparent intentions, that every preparation was made to compel her to ſubmit. The guns at the Fort were ready to fire on her, and the Ardent drew up on the oppoſite ſide, ſo that ſhe would then have been between two fires if ſhe had attempted to reſiſt. When ſhe firſt came in, it was with difficulty the crew of the Repulſe could be reſtrained from going to fight her, ſuch was their indignation at the cruel conduct of the Monmouth.

"The ſame night the Brilliant and ſome others came into Sheerneſs, and the Lion and a frigate went up the Thames. About three o'clock on Wedneſday morning, the Sandwich came under the guns of the Fort.

"The Grampus arrived in the courſe of the forenoon, and the Director arrived off the Fort about half paſt four o'clock. The Swan ſloop of war arrived in the evening. She is nick-named the Little Inflexible, to diſtinguiſh her for her violence; the Inflexible being regarded, as well as characteriſed by her name, as ſhe is the moſt outrageouſly mutinous, and the moſt obſtinate of the whole fleet. There was a deſperate ſtruggle on board the Swan, before the loyal party triumphed."

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 4.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Yorke, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Stag, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, March 2, 1797.

SIR,

I BEG you will inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty of the arrival of his Majesty's ship Stag, under my command, at this port, and of her having captured, near Scilly, the French privateers, L'Approcate brig, of fourteen guns and sixty-five men; and L'Hirondelle cutter, of six guns, and forty-five men, the latter of which was destroyed.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

JOS. SYD. YORKE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 11.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Henry Festing, commanding his Majesty's cutter the Nimble, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Yarmouth Roads, Isle of Wight, March 8, 1797.

SIR,

BE pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from Dartmouth the 6th instant with a convoy for the Downs.

Yesterday morning about seven o'clock, off St. Alban's Head, I captured a French privateer cutter, called L'Impromptu, Citizen L'Ecuyer Commander, with four swivels, plenty of small arms, cutlasses, &c. and thirty-one men; sailed from Cherbourg the preceding night, but had taken nothing. She has the Ann of Dartmouth on her stern, her original name, and was taken away from Brixham about six weeks ago by some French prisoners.

Discovering another suspicious cutter in chace of a sloop, I immediately hauled after her, and made the signal for my convoy (as the weather seemed variable, and little wind to the Southward) to run in through the Needles.

About four P. M. came up with the chace; she is named Le Bonheur, Citizen Burnel Commander, with two three-pounders, two swivels, small arms, cutlasses, and twenty four men. The cutlasses in both vessels were ground as sharp as razors. She has the Mary of Dartmouth on her stern, but French built; sailed in company with the other, and had taken nothing. I immediately took her in tow, and shall proceed to Spithead to get rid of the prisoners.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

H. FESTING.

Copy of a Letter from Sir John Warren, Captain of his Majesty's Ship La Pomone, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated March 7.

I TAKE the liberty of enclosing to you, for their Lordships' information, a list of the enemy's vessels taken and destroyed by his Majesty's squadron under my command.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c. &c.

J. WARREN.

A List of the French and Spanish Vessels captured and destroyed by his Majesty's Squadron under the command of Commodore Sir John Borlase Warren, K. B. between 24th of January and 7th of March 1797.

FRENCH.

La Providence, sloop, in ballast, from Brest to Bourdeaux, sunk.

L'Intrepid, sloop, in ballast, from Brest to Bourdeaux, sunk.

La Jenée, brig, wine and brandy, from Bourdeaux to Brest, sent to England.

Le ———, brig, empty casks, burnt.

SPANISH.

Le Santa Theresa, brig, empty casks, from St. Andero to Vigo, burnt.

St. Jago de Compostella brig, in ballast, from St. Andero to Vigo, sunk.

J. B. WARREN, Commodore.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Peyton, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 9th of March, 1797.

SIR,

BY a letter I have received from Captain Talbot, of his Majesty's ship Eurydice, of this date, he informs me, that at 5 A. M. on the 7th instant, off the Flemish Banks, he saw on his weather beam, and, after a chace of four hours, took Le Voltigeur French privateer, lugger rigged, no carriage guns, and manned with twenty-three men. She had sailed from Dunkirk the night before to cruize on the North Coast, and had not taken any thing. I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

JOS. PEYTON.

ADMI-

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 14.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Robert Stopford, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Phaeton, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Falmouth, March 9, 1797.

I HAVE to request you will inform their Lordships, that on the 6th instant, Ushant bearing E. by W. forty-six leagues, I captured a French privateer called L'Actif, a ship carrying eighteen guns, and 120 men: she sailed from Nantes on the 16th ult. and on the 27th ult. captured the Princess Elizabeth Packet coming from Jamaica, in lat. 40 deg. 30 min. long. 14 deg. 30 min. the only English prize she had made during her cruize. Several privateers were fitting at Nantes at the time that the L'Actif sailed.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 18.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. to Mr. Nepean, dated Royal George, at Sea, March 10, 1797.

I AM now to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that on the 7th inst. Sir Harry Neale, in the St. Fiorenzo, recaptured the Cynthia brig, from Lisbon to Poole, laden with fruit, which had been taken eight days before by a privateer brig. On the 8th inst. the Impetueux captured La Vatour, a small cutter privateer, armed with muskets, having twenty eight men on board, and only one day from Brest. In the afternoon of that day, the wind coming to the northward, I bore up for Ushant, and detached the St. Fiorenzo and Nymphe to look into Brest; and I have the satisfaction to inform their Lordships, that on the St. Fiorenzo and Nymphe's returning to rejoin the squadron, they fell in with and captured La Resistance and La Constance, French frigates. The taking these ships does Sir Harry Neale, with Captain Cooke, and their Officers and men, the highest honour, and I hope their skilful and spirited conduct will meet their Lordships' approbation, as I warmly feel they have merited my particular thanks. Herewith you will receive also a copy of Sir Harry Neale's letter to me on this occasion.

St. Fiorenzo, at Sea, March 9, 1797.

MY LORD,

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that after having (agreeable to your direction), with the assistance of Captain Cooke, of his Majesty's ship La Nymphe, under my orders, reconnoitred the enemy's force in the Outer Road of Brest Harbour, Captain Cooke informed me he saw two ships to the westward, standing in for Brest; in consequence of which we tacked, and made sail, close on a wind, for the purpose of going the weather gage; which being with ease accomplished, we bore down upon the ships together, having ascertained them to be two French frigates; and as we were not more than two or three leagues from Point St. Matthew's, with a leading wind out of Brest, and the French fleet in sight from our tops, it was an object of great importance to be as decisive as possible in our mode of attack. As the largest ship was the headmost, we both engaged her very warmly, at the distance of about forty yards, and compelled her to surrender, after a short resistance. By this time the smaller frigate had arrived up, and being immediately attacked by both ships in the same manner as the former, her resistance, though better made, was not long. She struck her colours about nine o'clock A. M. The whole of the action was a running fight, and did not last more than half an hour.

I have great pleasure in expressing to your Lordship, that I feel particularly obliged to my friend Captain Cooke, for his judicious and active conduct during the time we jointly engaged the enemy. I have long known his abilities and zeal for the service, and am happy to have this opportunity of testifying it, both as an act grateful to myself, and as a duty I owe to his Majesty's service.

I should be wanting in gratitude to all my Officers and ship's company, if I did not acknowledge myself much indebted to them for their steady zeal, and the assistance I received from them during the action. Lieutenants Durell, Farnell, and Renwick, Mr. Kitcatt, the Master, and Lieutenant Caruthers, the Officer of Marines, are particularly entitled to my thanks for their activity at their different stations. Mr. Durell, my first Lieutenant, who has been an Officer eighteen years, merits my warmest recommendation. And it is with equal pleasure I express myself obliged to the Officers and ship's company of La Nymphe. Captain Cooke speaks of the assistance he received from them in terms highly to their honour, and in particular of Lieutenants Irvine, Lawrence, and Masters,

Maſters, and Mr. Dyer, the Maſter, and Lieutenant Campbell, the Marine Officer: in mentioning them to your Lordſhip I comply with their Captain's wiſh. I beg your Lordſhips will mention Lieutenant Durell and Lieutenant Irvine to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty as Officers deſerving of the higheſt commendation.

The ſhips taken are La Reſiſtance, commanded by Monſieur Montagne, mounting 48 guns, 18-pounders, on her main-deck, and manned with 345 men. She is only ſix months old, built upon a new conſtruction, and is in every reſpect one of the fineſt frigates the French had, and certainly the largeſt, meaſuring 45 feet beam. The other frigate, La Conſtance, commanded by Monſieur Deſauney, mounting 24 nine-pounders upon the main-deck, and manned with 189 men: ſhe is two years old, and a very fine ſhip. Theſe are two of the frigates which landed troops in Wales: it is a pleaſing circumſtance to have completed the failure of that expedition. I am particularly happy to inform your Lordſhip, that neither the St. Fiorenzo nor La Nymphe have had any men killed or wounded, or the ſhips hurt; the St. Fiorenzo only having received two ſhot in her hull. La Reſiſtance had ten men killed, the firſt Lieutenant and eight men wounded; La Conſtance had eight men killed and ſix wounded.

I have the honour to be
Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient Servant,
H. NEALE.

Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 18.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingſmill, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Cork, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Polyphemus in Cork Harbour, the 10th of March 1797.

PLEASE to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty that his Majeſty's ſhip Alcmene arrived here laſt evening from Lough Swilly by the weſtward, and in her way has captured a French privateer ſhip of 16 guns and 156 men, off the Skelligs, as will be further explained in the accompanying letter from Captain Brown.

Alcmene, Cork Cove, March 9, 1797.

SIR,

BE pleaſed to communicate to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that being off the Skelligs Rocks, on the 6th of March, making the beſt of my way to Cork, I ſaw a ſhip ſtanding for the S. W. which I immediately purſued, and, after a ſeventeen hours chace, captured her; ſhe proves to be the Surveillant privateer of 16 guns and 156 men; had been out thirty-two days from Bourdeaux; had taken two brigs, the one from Liſbon, and the other from Liverpool; the latter of which (loaded with coals) I had the good fortune to re-capture, and have allowed her Maſter to proceed to his original deſtination.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your moſt obedient humble Servant,
W. BROWN.

To Vice-Admiral Kingſmill, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH, 25, 1797.

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Sir John Orde, Bart. Commanding Officer of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 22d of March 1797.

INCLOSED I ſend you a letter from Lieutenant Elliot, commanding the armed lugger Plymouth, acquainting me with his having taken and brought into this port a ſmall French privateer of four guns and twenty-nine men, in purſuit of which I had ordered him yeſterday, in conſequence of a ſignal from the Telegraph of an enemy's ſmall cruizer being off the Start.

On board his Majeſty's armed Lugger the Plymouth, in Hamoaze, March 22, 1797.

SIR,

In purſuance of your orders of yeſterday, I got his Majeſty's hired lugger under my command under weigh, and went in purſuit of the enemy's cruizer, as denoted per ſignal; and I have the pleaſure to inform you, that the Start bearing North, diſtant three leagues, I fell in with and captured this morning, after a ſhort chace, L'Epervier French privateer, mounting four carriage guns, two of which were thrown overboard in chace, three ſwivels, and otherwiſe well armed with ſmall arms; is ſloop rigged, and navigated with 29 men, Dick Poiſſon, Captain, formerly an Engliſh thrawl boat: ſhe is three days from Breſt, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,
Your humble Servant,
ROB. ELLIOT.

To Sir John Orde, Bart. Rear-Admiral of the White, &c. &c. &c.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. William Wilſon, Collector of the Cuſtoms at Weymouth. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated March 23, 1797.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that yeſterday evening arrived the Greyhound Revenue cutter, Captain Wilkinſon, with a French privateer, lugger-rigged, called La Liberté, commanded by Citizen Barnard Emanuel Papillon, with four ſwivel guns, plenty of ſmall arms, cutlaſſes, &c. and manned with eighteen men, which ſhe fell in with the 21ſt inſt. about eleven o'clock A.M. off the Owers, ſteering into a convoy, and, after a chace of eight hours, captured, about three leagues from Cape Barfleur: ſhe is entirely new, never was at ſea before, failed from Havre Sunday laſt, and had taken nothing.

I am, Sir, &c.

WM. WESTON.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, MARCH 27, 1797.

Early this morning, Captain Drew, of the 45th regiment, arrived from the Iſland of Trinidad, with a diſpatch from Lieutenant-General Sir R. Abercromby, K.B. to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, of which the following is a Copy:—

Head-Quarters, Trinidad, Feb. 27.

SIR,

On my arrival in this country, I did not fail to lay before the Admiral my inſtructions, and to conſult with him upon the means to carry them into execution. I found in him every deſire to co-operate in the execution of the views to which they are directed. The arrival of part of the convoy from England enabled us to proceed with confidence in our operations; therefore, as ſoon as the troops could be collected from the different iſlands, which were ordered to rendezvous at Cariacou, the Admiral ſailed from Martinique, which iſland he left with his ſquadron on the 12th inſt.

The preciſion with which the Admiral had given his orders to aſſemble the ſhips of war and tranſports, left us not a moment of delay. On the 15th, in the morning, the fleet ſailed from Cariacou. On the 16th, in the afternoon, it paſſed through the Bocas, or entrance into the Gulf of Paria, where we found the Spaniſh Admiral, with four ſail of the line and a frigate, at anchor, under cover of the Iſland of Gaſpagrande, which was fortified.

Our ſquadron worked up, and came to anchor oppoſite to, and nearly within gunſhot of the Spaniſh ſhips. The frigates and tranſports were ordered to anchor higher up in the Bay, and at the diſtance nearly of five miles from the town of Port D'Eſpagne. The diſpoſition was immediately made for landing at daylight next morning, and for a general attack upon the town and ſhips of war.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 17th, we perceived the Spaniſh ſquadron to be on fire; the ſhips burnt with great fury, one line of battle ſhip excepted, which eſcaped the conflagration, and was taken poſſeſſion of at day-light in the morning by the boats from our fleet: the enemy at the ſame time evacuated the iſland, and abandoned that quarter.

This unexpected turn of affairs directed our whole attention to the attack of the town. The troops were immediately ordered to land, and, as ſoon as a few hundred men could be got on ſhore, about four miles to the weſtward of it, we advanced, meeting with little or no reſiſtance. Before night we were maſters of Port D'Eſpagne and the neighbourhood, two ſmall forts excepted. In the morning a capitulation was entered into with the Governor, Don Chacon, and in the evening all the Spaniſh troops laid down their arms, and the whole colony paſſed under the dominion of his Britannic Majeſty.

Copies of the Capitulation, of the ſtores and proviſions taken, are herewith tranſmitted.

It is a peculiar ſatisfaction to me that there is no liſt of killed or wounded; Lieut. Villeneuve, of the 8th regiment of foot, who was Brigade Major to Brigadier-General Hompeſch, being the only perſon who was wounded, and he is ſince dead of his wounds.

From the Admiral I have experienced every poſſible co-operation. Captain Woolley, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Arethuſa, and Captain Wood, of the Favourite ſloop of war, who had been ſent to reconnoitre in the Gulph of Paria, afforded us minute information of the ſituation of the enemy previous to our arrival. Captain Woolley, who directed the diſembarkation, ſhewed all the zeal and intelligence which I have experienced from him on former occa-ſions.

ſions. To Lord Craven, who begged to attend the expedition, I am indebted for great zeal and exertion.

Lieutenant-Colonel Soter, who is intimately acquainted with this country, has been, and continues to be, of very great uſe to me. I ſhould not do juſtice to his general character, if I did not take this opportunity to expreſs it. My Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Drew, of the 45th regiment, will have the honour to deliver this letter: he has ſerved long in this country, and is capable to give ſuch further information as may be required. I humbly beg leave to recommend him to his Majeſty's favour.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RA. ABERCROMBY, K. B.

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION

For the Surrender of the Iſland of Trinidad, between his Excellency Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majeſty's Land Forces; his Excellency Henry Harvey, Eſq. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels of War; and his Excellency Don Joſef Maria Chacon, Knight of the Order of Calatrava, Brigadier of the Royal Navy, Governor and Commander in Chief of the Iſland of Trinidad and its Dependencies, Inſpector-General of the Troops of its Garriſon, &c. &c. &c.

Art. I. The Officers and troops of his Catholic Majeſty and his allies in the Iſland of Trinidad are to ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war, and are to deliver up the territory, forts, buildings, arms, ammunition, money, effects, plans, and ſtores, with exact inventories thereof, belonging to his Catholic Majeſty; and they are thereby transferred to his Britannic Majeſty, in the ſame manner and poſſeſſion as has been held heretofore by his ſaid Catholic Majeſty.

Art. II. The troops of his Catholic Majeſty are to march out with the honours of war, and to lay down their arms, at the diſtance of three hundred paces from the forts they occupy, at five o'clock this evening, the 18th of February.

Art. III. All the Officers and troops aforeſaid of his Catholic Majeſty are allowed to keep their private effects, and the Officers are allowed to wear their ſwords.

Art. IV. Admiral Don Sebaſtian Ruiz de Apodaca, being on ſhore in the iſland, after having burnt and abandoned his ſhips, he, with the Officers and men belonging to the ſquadron under his command, are included in this capitulation, under the ſame terms as are granted to his Catholic Majeſty's troops.

Art. V. As ſoon as ſhips can be conveniently provided for the purpoſe, the priſoners are to be conveyed to Old Spain, they remaining priſoners of war until exchanged by a Cartel between the two Nations, or until the Peace; it being clearly underſtood that they ſhall not ſerve againſt Great Britain or her Allies until exchanged.

Art. VI. There being ſome Officers among his Catholic Majeſty's troops, whoſe private affairs require their preſence at different places of the Continent of America, ſuch Officers are permitted to go upon their parole to the ſaid places for ſix months, more or leſs, after which period they are to return to Europe; but as the number receiving this indulgence muſt be limited, his Excellency Don Chacon will previouſly deliver to the Britiſh Commanders of their names, rank, and places which they are going to.

Art. VII. The Officers of the Royal Adminiſtration, upon the delivery of the ſtores with which they are charged, to ſuch Officers as may be appointed by the Britiſh Commanders, will receive receipts, according to the cuſtom in like caſes, from the Officers ſo appointed to receive the ſtores.

Art. VIII. All the private property of the inhabitants, as well Spaniards as ſuch as may have been naturalized, is preſerved to them.

Art. IX. All public records are to be preſerved in ſuch courts or offices as they are now in, and all contracts or purchaſes between individuals, which have been done according to the laws of Spain, are to be held binding and valid by the Britiſh Government.

Art. X. The Spaniſh Officers of Adminiſtration, who are poſſeſſed of landed property in Trinidad, are allowed to remain in the Iſland, they taking the oaths of allegiance to his Britannic Majeſty; and they are further allowed, ſhould they pleaſe, to ſell or diſpoſe of their property, and to retire elſewhere.

Art. XI. The free exerciſe of their religion is allowed to the inhabitants.

Art. XII. The free coloured people, who have been acknowledged as ſuch by the laws of Spain, ſhall be protected in

in their liberty, persons, and property, like other inhabitants; they taking the oath of allegiance, and demeaning themselves as becomes good and peaceable subjects of his Britannic Majesty.

Art. XIII. The sailors and soldiers of his Catholic Majesty are, from the time of their laying down their arms, to be fed by the British Government, leaving the expence to be regulated by the cartel between the two nations.

Art. XIV. The sick of the Spanish troops will be taken care of, but to be attended, and to be under the inspection of their own surgeons.

Art. XV. All the inhabitants of Trinidad shall, within thirty days from the date hereof, take the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty, to demean themselves quietly and faithfully to his Government, upon pain, in case of non-compliance, of being sent away from the Island.

Done at Port d'Espagne, in the Island of Trinidad, the 11th of February 1797.

Ralph Abercromby,
Henry Harvey.
Josef Maria Chacon.

Return of the Spanish Garrison of the Island of Trinidad made Prisoners of War, Feb. 18, 1797.

Royal Artillery.—1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 43 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers, and Privates.

Engineers.—1 Brigadier, 2 Captains, 1 Subaltern.

Trinidad Regiment.—2 Lieutenant-Colonels, 2 Captains, 15 Subalterns, 1 Adjutant, 2 Ensigns, 1 Surgeon, 1 Chaplain, 504 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers, and Privates.

French Officers.—1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Captains, 1 Subaltern, 2 Engineers.

Fifty men sick in General Hospital.

JOHN HOPE, Adj. Gen.

Return of the Naval Officers and Seamen made Prisoners of War at the Capture of Trinidad, Feb. 18, 1797.

1 Chef D'Escadre, 1 Brigadier, 5 Captains of Line of Battle Ships, 3 Captains of Frigates, 7 Lieutenants of Ditto, 74 Officers of all Descriptions, 91 Officers, 581 Marines, 1032 Seamen. —Total of Marines and Seamen, 1613.

(Signed) JOHN HOPE, Adj. Gen.

[This Gazette also contains the official returns of 33 pieces of brass, and 40 pieces of iron ordnance, with an immense quantity of ammunition, ordnance stores, and tools, and some provisions, found on the Island.]

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

Vienna, April 21.

(*From the Court Gazette.*)

YESTERDAY the following proclamation was published:

"The Preliminary Articles of Peace are signed, in consequence of which hostilities have ceased, and the hope of a speedy restoration of peace is brought nearer to its completion.

"His Imperial Majesty will feel the most heart-felt pleasure, should he succeed in his endeavours to put an end to the war, and spare the effusion of human blood, and by a lasting peace secure the honour and happiness of his beloved subjects. His Majesty has therefore given it in charge to the undersigned, to give public notice of the signing of the Preliminary Articles of Peace, and the consequent retiring of the French army; and since by this event the country of Lower Austria is freed from the immediate danger with which it was threatened, his Majesty will no longer impose on his brave and loyal subjects the burden of bearing arms, and therefore commands that the general levy be superseded. His Imperial Majesty has likewise given orders, that a medal shall be struck suitable to the occasion, which shall be worn on the breast by those who voluntarily took up arms for the general levy, as an honourable testimony of the gratitude of the country for their fidelity and valour.

"It is now therefore the will of his Majesty, that the peasants should return to their rustic labours, the students to their schools, and the artizans to their respective employments; and by industry, economy, and morals, distinguish themselves, as much as by the spirit with which they armed in defence of their country. Should, however, contrary to every expectation, the pacific views of his Imperial Majesty be frustrated by any adverse circumstances, he is confident that he can rely on the tried valour and unshaken fidelity of all his subjects."

General Buonaparte has published an important Manifesto against the Venetian Government, charging them with various acts of hostility whilst the French army was engaged in the defiles of Styria; with insulting all Frenchmen in Venice, by calling them Jacobins, Regicides, and Atheists, and prohibiting their residence in that city; with intercepting their convoys, murdering their couriers, and assassinating 200 men on the

the roads to Legnano and Verona, and upwards of 400 in Verona, not ſparing even the ſick in the hoſpitals; with ſetting fire to the French Conſul's houſe in Dalmatia; and with having ſunk a French veſſel in the port of Venice, killed Lieut. Haugier the commander, and ſeveral of the crew who attempted to ſwim to ſhore for ſafety, barbarouſly cutting off the Maſter's hand with an axe when he had reached the ſhore.— On account of theſe grievances, General Buonaparte has required the different French agents to quit the Venetian territories in 24 hours, and the different French Generals to treat as enemies the Venetian troops.

As ſoon as the Government of Venice was acquainted with this Manifeſto, the Doge aſſembled the Senate; and it was reſolved that the Republic ſhould throw herſelf upon the diſcretion of France, accept a proviſional Government, and deliver up to the French the *Proveditori*, and other public functionaries complained of in the Manifeſto.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, MAY 16.

A MOST awful ſpectacle took place at the camp at Blaris Warren: four privates of the Monaghan Militia, in purſuance of the ſentence of a Court Martial, were ſhot. Theſe men had been ſeduced from their allegiance by the United Iriſhmen; they had engaged to deſert from their Officers upon a ſignal, and were actually appointed Officers, and had received commiſſions to act in a rebel corps. The enormity of the offence was of that magnitude, that the lenity of Government could not be extended to them, and the ſentence of the law was accordingly executed. The whole of the execution was conducted with the greateſt ſolemnity; the proceſſion of the troops from Belfaſt was marked by its regularity and ſilence.— On the ground were drawn up a detachment of the 22d dragoons, a detachment of the Royal artillery, the 64th regiment, the 3d batallion of light infantry, the Monaghan and Carlow regiments of militia, the Bradalbane and Argyle fencibles. After the execution the troops marched in ordinary time by the bodies, which had been conveyed to the church-yard; and the ceremony cloſed, leaving the ſtrongeſt ſymptoms of impreſſion on all the ſpectators.

JUNE 2. This morning their Serene Higneſſes ſet out from St. James's for Harwich, on their way to Germany, eſcorted by a party of Light Dragoons. The Prince and Princeſs were in the King's travelling poſt-chaiſe; General Garth and the Counteſs of Ayleſbury, in one of the Queen's coaches, and the attendants in one of the private carriages.

Their Serene Highneſſes breakfaſted at St. James's palace, and ſet off from the garden gate. The Princeſs was dreſſed in a blue riding habit, with the ſtar of the order of St. Catherine at her breaſt, and wore a ſtraw bonnet. She endeavoured to appear chearful; but the faultering accents with which ſhe bade her attendants and the ſurrounding multitude farewel, beſpoke the agitation of her Serene Highneſs. The Prince appeared ſeveral times at the window, and affectionately embraced his amiable conſort on their leaving the apartments. The ſcene was highly affecting, and drew tears from many of the ſpectators.

None of the Royal Family were preſent, as they had taken leave the preceding night at twelve o'clock. They were all ſo deeply affected on her Serene Highneſs's parting with them, that it is impoſſible to do juſtice to their feelings upon the occaſion. Her Majeſty and the Princeſſes ſhed abundant tears, while the Princeſs hung upon her Royal father's neck, overwhelmed in grief.— The Prince at length prevailed on her Serene Highneſs to go with him, and ſupported her to the coach. The King followed them to bid his daughter an affectionate farewel, but ſo overpowered were his parental feelings, that he could ſcarcely give utterance to his words.

5. This morning were executed at the front of Newgate, Clinch and Macley, for the robbery and murder of Mr. Fryer, in Iſlington-fields. An extremely diſagreeable circumſtance that occurred, ſhortened the period that is uſually allowed to men in their unhappy ſituations.—The floor of the ſcaffold, from ſome previous miſarrangement, gave way, and precipitated into the area of the apparatus. Meſſieurs Villette and Gaffy, (the latter a Catholic prieſt who attended Clinch) and the two executioners. Mr. Sheriff Staines had himſelf a very narrow eſcape. Mr. Gaffy, being a luſty man, was ſeverely hurt: He was obliged to be bled, and was more than four hours in the Keeper's houſe before

before he was able to be ſent home in a ſedan chair. Mr. Villette eſcaped with a ſlight bruiſe.—The two malefactors ſwung off with their diſtorted features expoſed to the view of the diſtreſſed ſpectators. By the laudable activity of Mr. Ramſden, the priſon ſurgeon, however, the cap was drawn over their faces afterwards. Their bodies were removed to a proper place for the purpoſe of diſſection and expoſure.—They both denied to the laſt moment having had any concern in the murder.

KOSCIUSKO.—This gallant Poliſh General lately arrived in the river Thames, on board a Swediſh veſſel, attended by many Poliſh Officers, who are going with him to America. He is incurably wounded in the head, has three bayonet wounds in his back, and part of his thigh carried away by a cannon-ſhot; and with the excruciating torment theſe wounds occaſion, as he cannot move himſelf, he amuſes his hours with drawing landſcapes. He ſpeaks with the moſt lively gratitude of the preſent Emperor of Ruſſia; and complains that his wounds were long neglected after he was made priſoner. In the battle that determined the fate of Poland, he placed the Nobles on the two wings, and took himſelf the command of the centre, which conſiſted of new levies and Serfs. The Nobles firſt gave way; the centre maintained its ground under the auſpicious valour of the General.—He then determined not to ſurvive his country, and put his laſt piſtol to his own head! It miſſed fire, and he was immediately made priſoner.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MR. CHARLES DAVY, mentioned in our laſt (page 367), was the Author of "Letters addreſſed chiefly to a young Gentleman upon Subjects of Literature: including a Tranſlation of Euclid's Section of the Canon, and his Treatiſe on Harmony; with an Explanation of the Greek Muſical Modes, according to the Doctrine of Ptolemy," 2 vols. 8vo. 1787: and one of the Tranſlators of "A Relation of a Journey to the Glarcieres in the Duchy of Savoy, from the French of M. T. Bourret, Preceptor of the Cathedral Church at Geneva," 8vo. Norwich, 1775.

1796. AUGUST 10. On board the Kenſington, in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, Roger Gale, eſq. ſon of the late Roger Gale, eſq. of North Allerton, Yorkſhire.

1797. MAY 4. At Topſham, Devonſhire, Capt. Richard Pennell, late commander of the Hawke Eaſt Indiaman.

14. At Clonmel, Ireland, Mr. Phineas Riall, banker.

At Prieſtlands, near Lymington, Hants, Charles Etty eſq.

Jedediah Strutt, eſq. of New Mills, Derbyſhire.

16. The Rev. Edward Clarke, A. M. vicar of Highworth, Wilts, aged 62.

17. Joſeph Calverly, of the Broad Hillingly, near Lewes, Suſſex.

E. Kahl, eſq. of Lawrence Pountney-lane, Cannon ſtreet.

Lately, at Liſbon, Arthur Bedford, M. D. late of Cheſterfield.

Lately, at Edinburgh, the Hon. Patrick Maitland, of Freugh.

Lately, Dr. William Lee Perkins, of Hampton, phyſician, formerly a practitioner at Boſton in New England.

19. Alexander Dallas, eſq. of North Newton.

Mr. John Dalton, mathematical inſtrument maker, Upper Union-court, Holborn.

20. At Briſtol, Mr. Iſaac Bence.

At Liverpool, the Rev. Dr. Clayton, late paſtor of the diſſenters' meeting at Nottingham.

Baſil Fitzherbert, eſq. at Swinnerton, Staffordſhire, in his 49th year.

21. General Robert Clarke, huſband of the Dowager Lady Warwick.

Thomas Coventry, eſq. one of the benchers of the Inner Temple, and formerly ſub-governor of the South Sea Company.

Mrs. Waddilove, wife of the Rev. Mr. Waddilove, Dean of Ripon.

22. Lady Caroline Cecil, youngeſt daughter of the Marquis of Saliſbury.

Richard Moland, eſq. of Springfield, in the county of Warwick, juſtice of peace, and chairman of the quarter ſeſſions.

Donald Cameron, eſq. of the houſe of Harley, Cameron, and Son, George-ſtreet, Manſion-houſe.

Lately, at Bodney-Hall, in Norfolk, the Hon. Mrs. Catherine Dillon, ſiſter to Viſcount Dillon, of Ireland.

24. At Union place, Lambeth, Mr. Edward Union.

Lately, at Working in Surry, aged 46, Mr. Richard Fenn, brewer.

25. In his 79th year, the Right Hon. John Griffin Lord Howard de Walden and Lord Braybrooke, field-marſhall of his Majeſty's forces, lieutenant cuſtos rotulorum and vice admiral of the coaſt of Eſſex, colonel of the Queen's own dragoons, and knight of the bath.

26. Mr.

26. Mr. Richard Bowen, laceman, Long Acre.

At Jerſey, Dr. Heriot, ſurgeon to the forces there, and for many years the firſt phyſician of that iſland.

At Edinburgh, Walter Ferguſon, eſq. writer.

John Utterton, eſq. of Cobbin-houſe, near Waltham Abbey, Eſſex.

John Grainger, eſq. Bridge-houſe, Suſſex, aged 68 years.

Lately, at Monmouth, Thos. Morgan, eſq. M. P.

Lately, John Jones, eſq. of Nicholas-ſtreet, Cheſter.

Lately, the Rev. Thomas Wright, upwards of 40 years paſtor of the diſſenting meeting in Lewin's Mead, Briſtol.

Lately, Mr. William Cookworthy, chemiſt and druggiſt, of Plymouth.

Lately, at Pytt-houſe, near Hindon, aged 70, Thomas Bennett, eſq. 43 years an acting magiſtrate of Wilts.

30. The Rev. Thomas Leigh Bennett, of Upper Brook-ſtreet.

31. At Malpas in Cheſhire, Catherine Richardſon, at the advanced age of 109 years.

Lately, at Great Haywood, Staffordſhire, Mr. William Athis, ſchoolmaſter.

JUNE 1. At Cowbridge, Glamorganſhire, in his 76th year, the Rev. John Walters, rector of Landough, near that town.

2. Mrs. Vernon, wife of James Gladell Vernon, eſq. of Hereford-ſtreet.

Mrs. Fly, wife of Dr. Fly, of the Stable-yard, St. James's palace.

At Witham in Eſſex, Richard Callis, eſq. formerly an officer in the dragoon ſervice.

Lately, in Yarmouth Roads, in his 42d year, Thomas Middleton, eſq. of his Majeſty's ſhip Comet.

3. William Sumner, eſq. banker in Lombard-ſtreet.

Mrs. Treacher, widow of the Rev. Thos. Treacher, rector of Ardley in Oxfordſhire, and eldeſt daughter of Judge Nares.

Lately, Mr. William Steel, attorney, at Bury.

Lately, Mr. Henry Stapleton, of Colcheſter, ſurgeon.

4. At Fulham, Sir Andrew Snape Douglas, captain of his Majeſty's navy, and one of the colonels of marines. This excellent officer received a contuſion in his head on the glorious 1ſt of June 1794, apparently ſlight; but which, it is thought, was the immediate cauſe of his death, as he had never entirely recovered from its effects. He was on that memorable day captain of the Royal Charlotte.

5. Charles Shipman, eſq. of Dean-ſtreet, Soho, in his 98th year, formerly a major in the Blues.

The Lady of Sir Stephen Langſton.

Mr. Agoſtine Iſola, upwards of 30 years teacher of the Italian language at the univerſity of Cambridge.

At Bath, Mr. William Coleman, of Great Haywood, Staffordſhire.

Lately, aged 81, the Rev. Dr. Grant, rector of Garforth, near Leeds.

6. Miſs More, only daughter of the Archbiſhop of Canterbury

Francis Richmond Humphreys, eſq. of Devizes, a major-general in the army.

At Briſtol, John Anderſon, eſq. one of the aldermen of that city.

At Bath, Richard Geaſt, eſq. of Moſeley, near Birmingham.

Lately, at Tidmark, Berkſhire, Mr. Robert Piercy.

7. Mr. James Yates, merchant and manufacturer, of Dirtend, Warwickſhire.

8. Mr. George Anſell, Carſhalton, Surry.

Mr. Richard Payne, ſen. of Old Bond-ſtreet, in his 49th year.

9. William Smalbroke, eſq. Parliament-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

Lately, in Percy-ſtreet, Mr. James Fearns, partner in the houſe of Murdock, Fearns, and Co. at Madeira.

10. In Lime-ſtreet-ſquare, in his 75th year, George Neale, eſq. ſenior ſurgeon to the London Hoſpital. He was the Author of "Some Obſervations on the Uſe of the Agaiſe, and its Inſufficiency in ſtopping Hæmorrhages, after capital Operations," 8vo. 1757.

William Croſſey, eſq. Paragon-buildings, Bath.

At Water-houſe, near Bath, Mr. Thomas Shute, merchant of Cheapſide.

11. At Clifton, Conſtantine Phipps, eſq.

12. Mrs. Olmius Luttrell.

Mr. Stephen Williams, callico-printer, aged 86.

In Hertford-ſtreet, the Lady Dowager Greſley.

Lately, aged 92, the Rev. James Sharpe, rector of Appleton, and vicar of Sandringham, with Babingley, in Norfolk.

Lately, at Tunbridge, Mrs. Hodges, widow of the late celebrated Artiſt.

13. Mrs. Johnſon, wife of Mr. Chriſtopher Johnſon, of Queen's-ſquare, Bloomſbury.

14. At Chelmsford, Mr. J. Woods, coachmaſter

Peter Heapy, eſq. aged 85.

15. At Samuel Shore's, Meerſbrook, Derbyſhire, Freeman Flower, eſq. of Clapham, Surry, aged 83.

DEATH ABROAD.

At Lauſanne, the celebrated phyſician Monſieur Tiſſot.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1797.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
5	—	—	$48\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	30 dis	—	—	—	—
6	118	$47\frac{1}{2}$	$48\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	—	$60\frac{1}{2}$	$75\frac{3}{4}$	$13\frac{5}{8}$	6 1-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	—	$47\frac{5}{8}$	$48\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	—	$60\frac{3}{8}$	$75\frac{3}{8}$	13 11-16	$6\frac{1}{8}$	—	—	—	—	$148\frac{3}{4}$	—	32 dis.	—	—	—	—
8	Sunday																		
9	—	—	$48\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
0	117	$47\frac{1}{4}$	$48\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	—	$60\frac{1}{4}$	$75\frac{1}{4}$	13 9-16	6 1-16	—	—	—	—	149	—	27 dis.	—	—	—	—
1	—	$47\frac{1}{8}$	$47\frac{3}{4}$ a $48\frac{1}{8}$	—	$59\frac{7}{8}$	$74\frac{1}{2}$	13 7-16	6	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	$115\frac{1}{2}$	47	$47\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$	—	$59\frac{3}{8}$	$73\frac{3}{4}$	$13\frac{3}{8}$	6 1-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	$116\frac{1}{2}$	$47\frac{1}{4}$	$47\frac{7}{8}$ a $48\frac{1}{2}$	—	$59\frac{3}{4}$	$73\frac{3}{4}$	$13\frac{3}{8}$	6 1-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	—	$47\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	60	$73\frac{3}{4}$	$13\frac{5}{8}$	$6\frac{1}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	Sunday																		
5	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	—	$47\frac{7}{8}$	$49\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$	—	$59\frac{7}{8}$	74	13 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
8	$120\frac{1}{2}$	$48\frac{1}{8}$	$49\frac{1}{8}$ a $50\frac{1}{4}$	—	$60\frac{1}{4}$	—	13 7-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	30 dis.	—	—	—	—
9	$121\frac{3}{4}$	$48\frac{3}{4}$	$50\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	—	61	—	$13\frac{3}{4}$	$6\frac{1}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
0	—	50	51 a 52	—	$62\frac{1}{4}$	—	$14\frac{1}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	Sunday																		
2	128	51	$51\frac{7}{8}$ a $53\frac{1}{8}$	—	$63\frac{3}{4}$	—	14 7-16	$6\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	128	51	—	—	$63\frac{3}{8}$	—	14 7-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	$130\frac{1}{2}$	$52\frac{5}{8}$	53 a $54\frac{3}{4}$	—	65	—	14 15-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	132	53	$54\frac{1}{2}$ a $55\frac{1}{2}$	—	$65\frac{1}{2}$	—	$14\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	126	$50\frac{3}{8}$	$51\frac{3}{8}$ a $53\frac{1}{4}$	—	$63\frac{3}{8}$	—	$14\frac{1}{4}$	$6\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	$127\frac{1}{2}$	$50\frac{1}{4}$	$52\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	—	$62\frac{7}{8}$	—	14 3-16	$6\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
8	Sunday																		
9	—	$49\frac{3}{4}$	$51\frac{1}{2}$ a 52	—	$61\frac{3}{4}$	—	13 15-16	$6\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
0	$126\frac{1}{2}$	$50\frac{3}{8}$	—	—	$62\frac{7}{8}$	—	$14\frac{1}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	—	$51\frac{1}{2}$	$52\frac{3}{4}$ a $53\frac{7}{8}$	—	$63\frac{1}{2}$	—	$14\frac{1}{8}$	6 13-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	—	$51\frac{3}{8}$	$52\frac{5}{8}$ a $53\frac{1}{2}$	—	$63\frac{1}{2}$	—	14 3-16	6 11-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
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I N D E X

To VOL. XXXI. OF THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

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A
L I S T
OF
BANKRUPTS,
FROM
December 27, 1796, to June 24, 1797.

A.

AHERN, Maurice, Tooley-ſtreet, Southwark, cheeſemonger, Jan. 3.
Addington, Philip, Hereford haberdaſher, Jan. 10.
Abraham, John, Houndſditch, warehouſeman, Jan. 24.
Anderſon, Alexander, Moor-ſtreet, St. Anne's, Soho, victualler, Feb. 14.
Andrews, Robert, Bocking, Eſſex, victualler, Feb. 25.
Allen, John, Warrington, Lancaſhire, grocer, March 11.
Apſey, Michael, Bury-St.-Edmund's, Suffolk, ironmonger, April 4.
Allen, William, Market-ſtreet, St. James's, Middleſex, and Allen, Richard, Pimlico, Middleſex, carpenters, April 8.
Allan, John, and Allan, Thomas, New Malton, Yorkſhire, corn-factor, April 11.
Archer, John, Sackville-ſtreet, Piccadilly, hatter, April 29.
Addiſon, William, Bath-Hampton, Somerſetſhire, dealer and chapman, May 6.
Arnold, Daniel, Green-ſtreet, Greenwich, Kent, ſhopkeeper, May 16.
Aſtbury, Richard, Meir-lane, Delph, Staffordſhire, potter, May 20.
Allen, Michael, Paternoſter-row, London, bookſeller, June 3.
Armitage, Matthew, Newport, Yorkſhire, miller, June 3.
Allcock, John, Butcher-row, St. Clement-Danes, tobacconiſt, June 17.

B.

Baird, James, Upper Guildford-ſtreet, diſtiller, Dec. 31.
Bell, John, bookſeller, Strand, Jan. 3.
Box, John, Weſterham, Kent, innholder, Jan. 28.
Burnett, Thomas, Leadenhall-ſtreet, grocer, Jan. 28.
Banks, Elizabeth, Birmingham, innholder, Feb. 4.
Bracebridge, Edward, Epſom, Surrey, innkeeper, Feb. 7.
Briddon, Joſeph, Hartington, Derbyſhire, hawker, Feb. 7.
Beach, Benjamin, and Beach, Joſeph, Mancheſter, porter and cider merchants, Feb. 11.
Brown, William, Vine-ſtreet, Minories, London, wine-merchant, Feb. 14.
Boles, John, and Wright, Thomas, Cheapſide, London, and Tooley-ſtreet, Southwark, warehouſemen, Feb. 21.
Budd, Edward, Rumſey, Southampton, tallow-chandler, Feb. 25.
Bottomley, Samuel, Royſton, Cambridgeſhire, innkeeper, Feb. 28.
Booth, James, Macclesfield, in Cheſter, cotton-manufacturer, March 4.
Barnett, Henry, Crown-court, Little Ruſſell-ſtreet, Drury-lane, merchant, March 18.
Back, William, Morchard-Biſhop, Devonſhire, ſerge-maker, March 18.
Burt, Edward, Croydon, Surrey, ſhopkeeper, March 28.
Bullcock, Richard, Union-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate ſtreet, merchant, April 1.
Brownrigg, Thomas, Egremont, Cumberland, dyer, April 1.
Bailey, Joſeph, Edgbaſton, Warwickſhire, and Bailey, Thomas, Birmingham, gardeners, April 4.
Baker, Thomas, the elder, late of Southminſter, Eſſex, then of Billericay, Eſſex, ſaddler, April 8.
Bluck, John Henley, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet without, laceman, April 8.

Bigland, Richard, Frocester, Gloucestershire, cheese-factor, April 15.
Bicknell, Abraham, Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, butcher, April 15.
Budd, Thomas, Lyndhurst, Southampton, shop-keeper, April 18.
Blundell, Joseph, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, April 22.
Birkitt, Thomas, Barmby-upon-the-Marsh, Howdon, Yorkshire, corn-factor, April 22.
Brookes, James, Pinchbeck, Lincolnshire, miller, April 25.
Barnes, Joseph, Water-lane, Thames-street, London, vintner, April 29.
Brand, Alexander, Prince's street, Lothbury, factor, April 29.
Biggs, Henry, Preston, Lancashire, blacksmith, May 2.
Broxup, Richard, Burnley, Lancashire, shopkeeper, May 6.
Bennet, Thomas, and Grose, William, Wapping-street, Middlesex, brasiers, May 13.
Bryan, Jonathan, Burnham, Derby, mercer, May 13.
Broadbent, Richard, Rosthern, Cheshire, cheese-factor, May 16.
Baker, Richard, Coventry, common carrier, May 20.
Bowen, Rose, Clare-street, St. Clement-Danes, Middlesex, victualler, May 23. Superseded June 10.
Ball, Thomas, New Sleaford, Lincolnshire, grocer, May 27.
Bennet, John, Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire, carrier, May 27.
Brown, Ralph, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, upholsterer, May 27.
Bentley, Thomas, Sudbury, Suffolk, shopkeeper, May 30.
Barrow, Edward, and Barrow, Isaac, Norwich, warehousemen, June 3.
Barlow, John, Shudehill, Manchester, innkeeper, June 3.
Bond, William, Kirkoswald, Cumberland, and Wilson, John, the younger, Highbank-hill, Kirkoswald, dealers, June 3.
Bunn, William, Wickham-Market, Suffolk, miller, June 13.

C.

Cadney, Joseph, and Lund, Samuel, Greenwich, haberdashers, Jan. 21.
Carter, John, Kennington-common, cow-keeper, Jan. 24.
Clutterbuck, Peter, York-street, Westminster, brewer, Jan. 28.
Cozens, William, Southampton, biscuit-baker, Jan. 28.
Chandler, Dennis, Stowmarket, Suffolk, merchant, Jan. 28.
Cooper, John, St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, upholsterer, Jan. 31.
Cambridge, John, late of the Island of St. John, North America, then of Hammersmith, Middlesex, merchant, Feb. 11.
Collier, William, jun. Whitney, Oxfordshire, blanket-weaver, Feb. 14.
Cramer, William, Upper Titchfield-street, Mary-la-Bonne, music-seller, Feb. 18.
Cates, Thomas, Dean-street, Soho, merchant, Feb. 21.
Clarke, Joseph, Scotby, Cumberland, tanner, March 4.
Coulson, James Nevison, Bermondsey, Surrey, brewer, March 4.
Cowx, Henry, Maryport, Cumberland, tanner, March 11.
Craib, William, Broad-stairs, Kent, grocer, March 11.
Cowx, Joseph, Cockermouth, Cumberland, tanner, March 21.
Carss, Robert, Bury-St.-Edmund's, Suffolk, banker, March 28.
Cork, William, Leadenhall-market, London, salesman, April 1.
Cooper, Joseph, Catharine-street, near the Tower, baker, April 1.
Coumbe, William, Poultry, London, hatter, April 8.
Clapham, George, Orange-street, Lomand's Pond, Southwark, cabinet-maker, April 8.
Chowne, William, Shad-Thames, St. John's, Horsleydown, Surrey, mast-maker, April 15.
Catton, Henry, North Elmham, Norfolk, grocer, April 22.
Crossley, James, Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, May 6.
Cope, Richard, Birmingham, wine and brandy merchant, May 9.
Crow, James, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, May 9.
Cramond, Arthur, New Bridge-street, Blackfriers, merchant, May 13.
Carr, Thomas, King's Lynn, Norfolk, merchant, May 13.
Coggan, John, Liverpool, Lancashire, linen-draper, May 13.
Cobb, George, Leeds, Yorkshire, woollen-draper, May 20.
Coull, Francis, Warren street, Fitzroy-square, Middlesex, surgeon, May 20.
Chadwick, Edward, Manchester, check-manufacturer, May 23.
Carr, Benjamin, Heckmondwike, Birstall, Yorkshire, carpet-manufacturer, May 23.
Chambers, Thomas, Nottingham, coach-maker, May 23.
Chilton, Thomas, and Strode, Thomas, Lambeth, Surrey, engine-makers, May 27.
Crouch, Joseph, Whitechapel, London, hatter, May 27.
Carter, Richard, Leicester-street, Leicester-fields, Middlesex, coal-merchant, May 30.

Crofsley, James, Manchefter, cotton-manufacturer, June 3.
Carkett, George, Taviftock, Devonfhire, linen and woollen draper, June 6.
Craddock, Richard, and Craddock, Anne, Briftol, tea-dealers, June 13.

D.

Downey, James, South Shields, Durham, linen-draper, Jan. 7.
Denby, John, Leeds, Yorkfhire, linen-draper, Jan. 7.
Dart, William, Bafinghall-ftreet, Blackwell-Hall-factor, Jan. 28.
Dick, Andrew, Manchefter, embroiderer, Jan. 28.
Dyfon, George, Milk-ftreet, Cheapfide, warehoufeman, Jan. 31.
Dawfon, Samuel, Liverpool, pawnbroker, Feb. 7.
Duncomb, John, and Thompfon, Jofeph, Great Garden-ftreet, Whitechapel, cabinet-makers, Feb. 7.
Defmarais, Peter, St. Martin's Court, Middlefex, watch-maker, Feb. 14.
Dodfon, John, Northowram, Halifax, Yorkfhire, horfe-dealer, Feb. 21.
De Gruchy, John Philip, and Gavey, Philip, London, merchants, Feb. 25.
De Leon, Solomon, Wilfon-ftreet, Moorfields, merchant, March 14.
Dodfon, Jofeph, the younger, Milnthorpe, Yorkfhire, horfe-dealer, March 25.
Dickfon, Robert, Cullum-ftreet, London, Merchant, April 4.
Dards, John, Bankfide, Surrey, lighterman, April 15.
Dawfon, Thomas, Caftor, Lincolnfhire, fhopkeeper, April 29.
Durrant, John, Farnborough, Kent, victualler, May 6.
Davifon, Thomas, the younger, Yarm, Yorkfhire, merchant, May 6.
Denton, William, Elland, Halifax, Yorkfhire, merchant, May 13.
Downing, William, Sutton-upon-Trent, Nottinghamfhire, maltfter, May 20.
Ditcham, John, Bear-lane, Chrift-Church, Surrey, carpenter, May 23.
Dennifon, William, St. James's Street, St. James's, Weftminfter, victualler, May 23.
Du Mitand, Louis, Great Marlborough-ftreet, St. James's, Weftminfter, bookfeller, May 30.
Dormer, Matthew, Curtain-road, Shoreditch, foap-maker, June 6.
Davis, Richard, Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucefterfhire, timber-merchant, June 6.
Dutton, Henry, Minchinhampton, Gloucefterfhire, butcher, June 10.
Delamain, James, Kingfton-upon-Hull, merchant, June 10.
Delamain, Henry, Liverpool, Lancafhire, merchant, June 13.

E.

Elfworth, Thomas, King's Street, Tower-hill, batter, Jan. 28.
Elliott, John, Riding-Houfe-lane, Mary-la-Bonne, builder, Jan. 28.
Ellwood, Jacob, and Fallows, Jonathan, Liverpool, merchants, Jan. 31.
Edwards, Miles, and Edwards, Thomas, Kent-ftreet, Southwark, cotton-manufacturers, April 1.
Ergas, Abraham, Mile-End-road, Middlefex, wine-merchants, April 8.
Evans, Evan, Leominfter, Herefordfhire, innholder, April 18.
Elwood, Jacob, and Ifmay, Thomas, Brifca, Cumberland, callico-printers, May 27.
Elliott, David, Cufhion-court, Old Broad-ftreet, London, merchant, June 17.
Ellis, David, Long-Acre, dealer in canvas-cloth, June 20.

F.

Fairclough, Richard, Liverpool, corn and flour merchant, Jan. 31.
French, George, Hurft-Green, Salehurft, Suffex, fhopkeeper, Feb. 11.
Fletcher, William, Bedford-row, Middlefex, fcrivener, Feb. 25.
Fothergill, Thomas, Fenchurch-ftreet, money-fcrivener, Feb. 25.
Folkard, Benjamin Nathaniel, Ipfwich, Suffolk, ironmonger, March 7.
Fawcett, Stephen, Northowram, Halifax, Yorkfhire, merchant, March 21.
Francis, Thomas, and Weir, Archibald, Swanfea, Glamorganfhire, fhopkeepers, March 21.
French, William, North-green, Worfhip-ftreet, Shoreditch, timber-merchant, March 25.
Fielder, William, Bunhill-row, Middlefex, builder, March 28.
Fifher, Robert, Whitney, Oxfordfhire, blanket-weaver, April 1.

Fitch, Zillah, Duke-ſtreet, St. James's, Middleſex, milliner, April 8.
Fearon, Henry, St.-Mary-Axe, London, factor, April 11.
Foſter, Richard, Tickhill, Yorkſhire, miller, April 18.
Fawcett, James, Northowram, Halifax, Yorkſhire, woollen-manufacturer, April 22.
Farmer, Thomas, Coventry, ſaddler, May 2.
Fields, Edward, and Robinſon, William, Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-garden, linen-drapers, May 2.
Fownes, John, Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide, London, furrier, May 6.
Fewſter, Joſeph, Minchinhampton, Glouceſterſhire, innkeeper, May 9.
Fry, Edward, Tottenham, Middleſex, ſhopkeeper, May 20.
Farrell, Barnaby, Berwick-ſtreet, Soho, tailor, May 20.
Fowler, Samuel, Mancheſter, merchant, May 30.
Fowler, Joſeph, Thavies-inn, Holborn, money-ſcrivener, June 3.
Frowd, Joſeph, Windſor, Berkſhire, upholſterer, June 17.
Furley, Philip, Great Portland-ſtreet, Middleſex, gold-beater, June 17.
Fearon, John, Deanſcales, Cumberland, factor, June 20.
Footman, John, Chiſwell-ſtreet, Moorfields, broker, June 24.

G.

Green, William, Weſt-Houghton, Lancaſhire, fuſtian-manufacturer, Jan. 10.
Greenland, Thomas, late of Newcaſtle-court, Temple-bar, then of Iſlington, Middleſex, money-ſcrivener, Feb. 18.
Groves, John, Moſeley, in King's Norton, Worceſterſhire, dealer in horſes, Feb. 18.
Gavey, Philip, Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, merchant, (ſurviving partner of John Fiott, late of Fenchurch-ſtreet, merchant, deceaſed,) Feb. 18.
Gazeley, Joſeph Sherwin, Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn Fields, merchant, Feb. 25.
Griffith, Edward, Burſlem, Staffordſhire, potter, March 4.
Greenwood, Thomas, Oxford, innkeeper, March 4.
Grafton, John, Eveſham, Worceſterſhire, mercer, March 4.
Griffiths, John, Llanolly, Caermarthenſhire, tanner, March 11.
Griffith, John, the younger, Alvandley, Cheſter, corn-factor, March 11.
Green, Samuel, Green, Henry, and Killingley, John Wright, Nottingham, merchants, March 11.
Gould, John, Coventry, factor, March 18.
Green, Samuel, and Killingley, John Wright, Nottingham, bleachers, March 18.
Glaiſter, John, Heſket, Newmarket, Cumberland, ſhopkeeper, April 4.
Gumbrell, John, and Chilis, Edward, Richmond, Surrey, carpenters, April 4.
Grellet, George, and Grellet, Charles, New London-ſtreet, wine and beer merchants, May 13.
Gray, John, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, merchant, May 20.
Green, Richard, Kew-bridge, Middleſex, innkeeper, May 20.
Gritton, Abraham Samuel, Hooley-hill, near Mancheſter, hat-manufacturer, June 3.
Gibbons, John, Exeter, white-bread-baker, June 10.
Gardner, William, Coventry, ſilkman, June 10.
Glover, Stephen, Great Ruſſell-ſtreet, Covent-garden, grocer, June 13.
Gibbs, John, Strand, Middleſex, dealer in glaſs and earthen-ware, June 17.
Gibbs, Thomas, Ramſgate, Kent, merchant, June 17.
Gleed, William, St. George's, Bloomſbury, victualler, June 20.

H.

Hutchins, Thomas, St. Nicolas, Worceſter, rope-maker, Jan. 3.
Hodgſon, William, Strand, confectioner, Jan. 10.
Harris, William, Alfred-place, Newington, Surrey, carpenter, Jan. 24.
Harriſon, James, Paternoſter-row, bookſeller, Jan. 28.
Humphrey, John, Mancheſter, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 4.
Haynes, John, Hind-court, Fleet-ſtreet, coal-merchant, Feb. 4.
Healey, Peter, Salford, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 7.
Hartley, Thomas, Strand, Middleſex, hatter, Feb. 7.
Hudſon, William, Whitby, Yorkſhire, linen-draper, Feb. 11.
Holmes, Robert, Little Bampton, Cumberland, dealer and chapman, Feb. 14.
Hill, Joſeph, Wood-ſtreet, London, ironmonger, (ſurviving partner of John Brymer, deceaſed,) Feb. 18.
Hawkins, Richard, Sellack, Hereford, maſon, Feb. 21.

INDEX.

Hempel, Johanna, King's Road, Chelsea, potter, Feb. 25.
Henriquez, Abraham, otherwise Henriquez, Anthony, Plummen's Row, Whitechapel, Feb. 25.
Hallen, William, and Hallen, George, Bridgenorth, Shropshire, woollen and linen yarn manufacturers, Feb. 25.
Harper, William, and Wilson, Joseph, Castle-court, Bridge-row, merchants, Feb. 28.
Hodson, Jonathan, Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, innkeeper, Feb. 28.
Hunt, Daniel, Birmingham, buckle-maker, Feb. 28.
Hyde, William, Vigo-lane, Westminster, tailor, March 4.
Hatton, Hugh, West-Houghton, Lancashire, and Mason, Joseph, Manchester, fustian-manufacturers, March 7.
Hart, John, Wigan, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturer, March 7.
Horton, John, late of Brompton, Middlesex, then of King's-Bench Prison, bricklayer and builder, March 11.
Haydon, Thomas, Bread-street, London, money-scrivener, March 11.
Handley, John, late of Carlisle, Cumberland, then of Manchester, common-carrier, March 18.
Harper, Thomas, Jamaica, but late of Liverpool, merchant, March 21.
Hazzledine, John, Bridgenorth, Salop, iron-founder, March 21.
Hill, Charles, Charing-cross, Middlesex, silversmith, March 28.
Harley, Philip, Liquorpond-street, Gray's-inn Lane, butcher, April 15.
Hum, Daniel, Bury-St.-Edmund's, Suffolk, yarn-maker, April 15.
Hammond, James, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, April 15.
Hennet, Robert, and Hennet, William, Foster-lane, Cheapside, ribbon-manufacturers, April 15.
Harrison, Joseph, Gumbersthorne, Yorkshire, dealer in horses, April 15.
Hogsflesh, George, and Phipps, Robert, Gutter-lane, Cheapside, ribbon-manufacturers, April 15.
Haydock, Robert, Wells, Norfolk, merchant, April 18.
Hoskin, William, Lime-street, London, money-scrivener, April 29.
Hart, Michael, and Nathan, Ashur, Common-Hard, Portsea, Hants, slop-sellers, April 29.
Howorth, Samuel, Halifax, Yorkshire, innkeeper, May 2.
Holt, Edward, Bolton-en-le-Moors, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer, May 2.
Hunter, Thomas, Duval's Lane, Islington, clock-maker, May 6.
Hounsell, John, Bridport, Dorsetshire, ironmonger, May 9.
Hearn, George, the younger, Peldon, Essex, bricklayer, May 9.
Haynes, Matthew, Eagle-street, Red-Lion square, mercer and draper, May 13.
Hewlett, Henry, Wallington, Southampton, tanner, May 13.
Hoare, Richard, Harwell, Berks, shopkeeper, May 16.
Hill, Thomas Pitter, and Pitter, Thomas, the younger, Strand, Middlesex, gold and silver lacemen, May 16.
Hornbrook, Jacob, Bristol, druggist, May 16.
Hart, Major, Bourn, Lincolnshire, money-scrivener, May 20.
Holt, Richard, Union-stairs, Wapping, Middlesex, cooper, May 27.
Holmes, Dixon, Rathbone-place, Oxford-road, upholsterer, May 27.
Harwood, John, Harleyford-street, Kennington, Surrey, plasterer, June 3.
Hunt, Joseph, West Smithfield, London, builder, June 3.
Hudson, Elizabeth, Buckingham-street, York-buildings, dealer in coals, June 3.
Harris, Richard, West-street, Seven-Dials, hair-merchant, June 20.
Haydon, Benjamin Robert, Plymouth, bookseller, June 24.
Harris, Francis, Leominster, bookseller, June 24.
Hudson, Robert, Goosnargh, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, June 24.
Hall, Lawrence, Preston, Lancashire, sadler, June 24.

J.

Jenkins, Thomas, Manchester, innkeeper, Jan. 21.
Johnson, Thomas, Smithfield, victualler, Jan. 24.
James, Zachariah, Clapton, Middlesex, baker, Jan. 28.
Jenkins, Simon, Great Knightrider-street, coach-master, Feb. 4.
Jones, Humphry, Carnaby-street, Carnaby-market, cheesemonger, Feb. 7.
Johnson, Thomas, Liverpool, woollen and linen draper, Feb. 7.
Ince, James, Lad-lane, London, victualler, Feb. 14.
Jones, William, Wolverhampton, Stafford, porter-brewer, Feb. 21.
Judson, Thomas, and Judson, John, Ridge-hill and Lanes, Ashton-under-Line, Lancashire, dry-salters, March 7.

Jarrett,

INDEX.

Jarrett, William, Briſtol, grocer, March 11.
Jenkins, Walter, Briſtol, dealer and chapman, April 1.
Jowett, James Robert, Fleet-ſtreet, London, man's mercer, April 1.
Jackſon, Edward, Wirkſworth, Derbyſhire, grocer, April 22.
Jobſon, John, Alnmouth, Northumberland, corn-factor, April 22.
Janſſon, Gerard, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-ſtreet, London, broker, April 29.
Iſaacs, Lazarus, Crane-court, Fleet-ſtreet, London, jeweller, May 16.
Jeffreys, George, Strand, Middleſex, goldſmith, June 10.
James, Michael, Wotton-under-Edge, Glouceſterſhire, clothier, June 10.
Jeſſop, Walter Hilton, Coln, St. Alwin's, Glouceſterſhire, money-ſcrivener, June 17.
Jones, Edward, Leominſter, Herefordſhire, ironmonger, June 17.
Jones, John, St.-John's Square, Middleſex, tailor, June 17.

K.

Kirkman, Zachariah, and Kirkman, Joſeph, Mancheſter, cotton-manufacturers, Jan. 28.
Kempſter, John, the younger, South Marſton, Wiltſhire, corn-dealer, March 4.
Krauſs, John Simon, Mancheſter, merchant, April 8.
Kirkman, Zachariah, and Kirkman, Joſeph, Mancheſter, cotton-manufacturers, April 18.
Kent, Thomas, Exeter, cabinet-maker, May 2.
Kennimore, John, Hatfield-ſtreet, Goſwell-ſtreet, Middleſex, cabinet-maker, May 6.
Kenyon, James, Chorley, Lancaſhire, corn-factor, May 20.
Key, James, Pimlico, Middleſex, tailor, May 23.
Knight, William, Tewkeſbury, Glouceſterſhire, fell-monger, June 6.
Kinder, Samuel, Kirkby-in-Aſhfield, Nottinghamſhire, maltſter, June 24.

L.

Le Normand, Alexander, Thomas-ſtreet, St. John's, Southwark, merchant, Jan. 3.
Lomas, John, Three-Crane-wharf, Queen-ſtreet, cotton-merchant, Jan. 14.
La Sabloniere, Louis, Leiceſter-fields, vintner, Jan. 24.
Lockard, Luke, Mancheſter, manufacturer, Feb. 4. Superſeded Feb. 18.
Linley, Francis, Holborn, Middleſex, muſic-ſeller, Feb. 4.
Lunt, John, Standiſh-with-Langtree, Lancaſhire, dealer and chapman, Feb. 18.
Law, John, Rotherhithe, Surrey, ſhip-chandler, Feb. 28.
Lockard, Luke, Mancheſter, manufacturer, Feb. 28.
Lloyd, Thomas, St. Catharine-ſtreet, Tower-hill, victualler, March 11.
Lovel, William, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, London, baker, March 25.
Lomas, Thomas, Mancheſter, cotton-merchant, March 28.
Lloyd, William, Brighthelmſtone, Suſſex, linen-draper, April 1. Superſeded April 22.
Lawn, Buxton, Providence-row, Finſbury-ſquare, baker, April 1.
Larkworthy, Ambroſe, Holy Trinity, Exeter, fuller, April 8.
Le Texier, Anthony, Liſle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-fields, bookſeller, April 8.
Lingham, Abraham, St. John Bedwardine, Worceſterſhire, glove-manufacturer, April 13.
Lloyd, William, Brighthelmſtone, Suſſex, linen-draper, April 18.
Lloyd, George, St. Ives, Huntingdonſhire, ſaleſman, May 9.
Levett, William, Friday-ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, May 13.
Lownds, Richard, Cheſter, tanner, May 30.
Larcomb, James, Caſtle-court, Birchin-lane, London, eating-houſe-keeper, May 30.
Leaver, John, Overbury, Worceſterſhire, miller, June 3.
Lintott, John, Shoreham, Suſſex, woollen-draper, June 6.
Lench, Benjamin John, Curtain-road, Shoreditch, horſe-dealer, June 10.
Lloyd, James, Tewkeſbury, Glouceſterſhire, draper, June 13.
Leverett, Iſaac, the younger, Coddenham, Suſſex, fell-monger, June 13.

M.

Manwaring, William, Mancheſter, umbrella-manufacturer, Dec. 31.
Mobbs, James, Southampton, haberdaſher, Dec. 31.
Morley, Joſeph, the younger, Coventry, mercer, Jan. 7. Superſeded March 9.
Mouchet, Daniel, and Lamborn, Charles, Gerard-ſtreet, St. Anne's, Weſtminſter, wine and brandy merchants, Jan. 7.
Maclagan, Robert, Wood-ſtreet, merchant, Jan. 14.

Mill

Mill, Richard, Biddeford, Devonſhire, linen-draper, Jan. 24.
Marſh, Berrington, Houghton, William, and Houghton, John, Preſton, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturers, Jan. 28.
Munday, Anne, Turk's-Head Coffee-houſe, Strand, coffee-houſe-keeper, Jan. 28.
Maſon, Thomas, Barnard's Inn, London, money-ſcrivener, Jan. 31.
Maſkrey, William, Ruſhton, Staffordſhire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 4.
Moore, John, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, merchant, Feb. 18.
Morris, Alexander, Spring-gardens, St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, money-ſcrivener, Feb. 21.
Moore, Nicolas, Wigan, Lancaſhire, grocer, Feb. 25.
Moore, Walter, Mancheſter, tailor, Feb. 28.
Marſh, Robert, Nicolas-lane, Lombard-ſtreet, ſtationer, March 4.
Malkin, William, Mancheſter, dealer, March 7.
Milnes, Richard, Crownett, Dewſbury, Yorkſhire, maltſter, March 11.
Meyricke, John Chabbert, Eyre, Matthew, and Fulford, Frederic, St. Paul's Church-yard, warehouſemen, March 25.
Marſden, George, Tottington-Bury, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer, March 28.
Macnamara, John, Weſt-lane, Bermondſey, Surrey, maſter-mariner, April 8.
Marſh, George, Old Jewry, London, ſilk-broker, April 15.
Milman, Richard, Exmouth, Devonſhire, haberdaſher, April 15.
Maud, Joſeph, Holbeck, Leeds, Yorkſhire, clothier, April 25.
Morgan, Robert, Portland-ſtreet, Middleſex, manufacturer of perfumes, May 6.
Martin, William, Caverſham, Oxfordſhire, baker, May 6.
Matthews, Matthew, Vauxhall, Surrey, carpenter, May 6.
Maſkery, William, Hanley, Staffordſhire, mercer, May 13.
Maddick, Anthony, George-row, Eaſt-lane, Bermondſey, maſter-mariner, May 23.
Maſon, James, Prince's Street, Bedford-row, money-ſcrivener, May 27.
Morley, Edward, Cheſterfield, Derbyſhire, miller and corn-factor, May 27.
Morrice, Alexander, Star-brewhouſe, Shad-Thames, Surrey, brewer, June 3.
Metcalf, George, Borough High-ſtreet, Surrey, hardwareman, June 3.
Mansfield, Thomas, Chipping-Sodbury, Glouceſterſhire, grocer, June 3.
May, Thomas, Newmarket, Suffolk, carpenter, June 3.
Morgan, Richard Brickdale, Birmingham, button-maker, June 6.
Marſh, James, Shoemaker-row, Blackfriers, cow-keeper and milk-man, June 17.
Martin, Richard, the younger, New Windſor, Birkſhire, money-ſcrivener, June 17.
Marchant, Samuel, Gray's-inn Lane, Holborn, victualler, June 20.
Moiſes, Hugh, Egham, Surrey, ſurgeon, June 20.

N.

Nicholls, William, Birmingham, plater, Feb. 4.
Nutt, John Frederic, Turf Coffee-houſe, Hyde-Park-corner, tavern-keeper, Feb. 11.
Nantes, Henry, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-ſtreet, merchant, (ſurviving partner of Richard Muilman French Chiſwell, under the firm of Richard Chiſwell and Company,) Feb. 11.
Neſbit, George, St. Botolph's Algate, Middleſex, victualler, April 8.
Nightingale, Richard, Tunbridge, Kent, farmer, May 16.
Nevett, Thomas, Long-Acre, Middleſex, coach-maker, May 30.

O.

Oyens, Peter, Plymouth-dock, watch-maker, Jan. 28.
Owen, Thomas, Mancheſter, vintner, Jan. 31.
Orr, David, and Labourn, Joſeph, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, merchants, Feb. 28.
Owen, John, Piccadilly, bookſeller, May 20.
Owens, Thomas, Hereford, grocer, June 3.

P.

Poole, James, Preſton, Lancaſhire, grocer, Jan. 3.
Pryce, William, Eglwyſilan, Glamorganſhire, maltſter, Jan. 7.
Pope, Edward, Folkſtone, Kent, tailor, Jan. 24.

Price,

Price, Richard, Mile-End-old-town, corn-dealer, Jan. 28.
Peacock, Cornelius, and Hitchins, Benjamin, Chatham-place, glafs-fellers, Jan. 31.
Parfons, Stephen Maunder, Culmftock, Devonfhire, mercer, Feb. 4.
Payne, Matthew, the elder, Coventry, money-fcrivener, Feb. 7.
Peet, Thomas, Nottingham, grocer, Feb. 14.
Percy, Charles, Goreing, Oxford, farmer, Feb. 14.
Poyzer, Benjamin, Budge-row, London, chocolate-manufacturer, Feb. 14.
Power, Samuel, Birmingham, clafp-maker, Feb. 21.
Pargeter, Philip, Flufhing, Cornwall, furgeon, Feb. 25.
Prichett, Edward, Worcefter, druggift, March 7.
Penn, Bate, Mofeley-in-Grimley, Worcefterfhire, hop and cider merchant, April 8.
Patterfon, Robert, Newcaftle-upon-Tyne, vintner, April 8.
Pepwill, John, Wapping, Middlefex, anchor and fhip fmith, handfcrew-maker, and ... monger, April 8.
Pearfon, William Bell, late of Kingfton-upon-Hull, then of Wych-ftreet, St. Cle... Danes, vintner, April 8.
Parker, John, the younger, Wapping, Middlefex, tailor, April 15.
Piercy, James, and Edwards, Arthur, Bifhopfgate-ftreet, haberdafhers, April 15.
Proctor, Elizabeth, Stone, Staffordfhire, innholder, April 22.
Pizey, Henry William, Lavenham, Suffolk, baker, April 25.
Painter, George, Helfton, Cornwall, bookfeller, May 2.
Preft, John, Prefcott-ftreet, Middlefex, corn-factor, May 6.
Polehampton, Thomas, Eton, Bucks, grocer, May 20.
Pyott, Ifaac, and Ball, John, Congleton, Chefhire, cotton-manufacturers, May 20.
Priddle, Thomas, and Ofborne, John, Snow-hill, London, cheefemongers, May 20.
Poole, John Ellifon, and Shrigley, Thomas, Burflem, Staffordfhire, potters, May 27.
Parker, John, Chancery-lane, Middlefex, cotton-manufacturer, June 3.
Ponting, Elijah, Wigmore-ftreet, Cavendifh-fquare, painter, June 13.
Pryer, William, Littleport, Ely, Cambridgfhire, farmer and grazier, June 17.
Porter, Robert, Tottenham-Court-road, druggift, June 24.

Q.

Quickfall, Thomas, Kingfton-upon-Hull, dealer in fpirituous liquors, Feb. 28.

R.

Ricard, John Peter, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 7.
Ranger, John, Old Pay-Office, Broad-ftreet, wine and brandy merchant, Jan. 24.
Reepe, Raham, the elder, Cannon-ftreet, ftationer, Jan. 24.
Reeves, Thomas, the elder, Brick-lane, Spitalfields, wine-merchant, Jan. 24.
Richardfon, William, Whitby, Yorkfhire, tanner, Jan. 28.
Rowntree, John, York, money-fcrivener, Jan. 31.
Rogers, George, Chefter, nurferyman, Jan. 31.
Robinfon, Thomas, Stockport, Chefhire, linen draper, Feb. 4.
Rees, William, Swanfea, Glamorganfhire, mercer, Feb. 11.
Rowles, John, Whitney, Oxfordfhire, dealer, Feb. 11.
Robinfon, Elizabeth, Mark-lane, Fenchurch-ftreet, cork-cutter, Feb. 11.
Richardfon, John, Grimfargh, near Prefton, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 25.
Robarts, Jofiah, Bifhopfgate-ftreet without, London, upholfterer, March 4.
Rowland, Edward, and Rowland, John, Liverpool, corn-merchants, March 4.
Ripley, Robert, Leeds, Yorkfhire, boot and fhoe maker, April 1.
Reed, John, Tooley-ftreet, Southwark, money-fcrivener, April 8.
Routledge, John, and Routledge, William, Manchefter, cotton-fpinners, April 11.
Rafhfield, Charles, and Rafhfield, Samuel, Vauxhall, Surrey, brufhmakers, April 15.
Rowley, Jofiah, Stone-upon-Trent, Staffordfhire, potter, April 18.
Robins, Henry, and Charlton, John, Manchefter, cotton-manufacturers, April 18.
Reily, John, St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucefterfhire, fugar-baker, April 18.
Robinfon, John, Spalding, Lincolnfhire, baker, April 25.
Rofe, Thomas Crofs, Minories, London, mariner, April 29.
Roberts, John, Bow-Common, Middlefex, pot-afh manufacturer, April 29.
Ryan, Dennis, Stratton-ftreet, Piccadilly, victualler, May 6.
Ruffell, Richard, Greenwich, Kent, victualler, May 6.
Redmayne, Richard, Tooley-ftreet, Southwark, grocer and fhopkeeper, May 6.